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ORIGINAL POETRY.

GAMBLING.

Soon Freemen, shun the tempting lure
That darkens you to sin,
That seems without so bright and pure,
But yet so black within.

Let not the monster thus be fed
Within our happy land;
Where Heaven its bounteousness has spread
With free and liberal hand.

Spirit, spurns the ignominious stealth,
The road to vice and shame;
Be industry our guide to wealth,
To honour and to fame.

Let not the rankling serpent twine
Twixt round our budding tree;
Let not oppression weave for us
A chain of misery.

Let honest means our thoughts employ
To reap but what we sow;
Nor build our hopes of future joy
Upon our brothers' woe.

Then Freemen, shun the treacherous game,
Nor venture to your cost,
While honour is your proudest name,
And Liberty your boast.

MINSTREL OF MANAYUNK.

WEEP NOT FOR ME.

Weep not for me, my love,
Weep not for me;
We'll meet in Heaven above,
Where sorrows flee.

Sorrow and care will soon be o'er
With this poor frame,
And we shall meet, to part no more,
Where love's the same.

O it is hard to part from those,
Cherish'd so dearly;
Who sympathized in all our woes,
And lov'd sincerely.

Farewell! the dreary grave,
O, gapes before me;
Clock, shock those tears, nor bathe
The cold sod o'er me.

Weep not for me, my love,
Weep not for me;
We'll meet in Heaven above,
Where sorrows flee. FELIX.

ANATHEMA—TO * * * * * *

Deep is the curse the wretch should feel,
Whose malice, on which vice hath smil'd,
Could seek with damning fast to steal
A father's heart against his child.

Who could a murderous pleasure find
In blighting youthful hope and joy,
And pouring on the troubled mind
A double portion of alloy.

My soul has wept that you should be
The victim of such slanderous wiles—
Come to my heart, and find in me
One who has little known of smiles.

'Tis true, across my vacant face,
The laugh of mirth will frequent start,
But sorrow often holds a place
Deep in the chambers of my heart.

When tempests frown and troubles shake,
And griefs and cares alternate goad;
Moments will come that seem to make
Our very life a weary load.

Yet haply ere our sun shall set
On us, my friend, one ray may shine—
And the dark morning bring us yet
A day of cloudless light benign. OTHELLO.

Messrs. Atkinson & Alexander,

The following poetry is from the Haverhill Gazette and Essex Patriot, a paper published at Haverhill, Mass.

The Editor remarks—"The author of the following poetical effusion to whom we have before been indebted for contributions to the poetical department of our paper, we understand is a young man only seventeen years of age, an apprentice to the shoemaking business, and now receiving a rather means of education than are afforded at the common town schools"—they are published under date of the 13th ultimo.

OCEAN.

Unfathom'd deep, unfetter'd waste
Of ever silent waves,
Each by its rushing follower chas'd
Through mid unmeasur'd caves.

And o'er the rocks, whose turrets rude,
E'en since the birth of time,
Hath heard amid thy solitude
The billow's ceaseless chime.

Through what recesses, depths unknown,
Dost thou thy waves impel,
Where never yet a sunbeam shone,
Or gleam of moonlight fell?

For never yet did mortal eyes
Thy gloom wrapt deeps behold,
And naught of thy dread mysteries,
The tongue of man hath told.

What though proud man presumes to hold
His course upon thy tide,
O'er thy dark billows uncontroll'd,
His fragile bark to guide—

Yet who upon thy mountain waves
Can feel himself secure,
While sweeping o'er thy yawning caves,
Deep, awful and obscure!

But thou art mild and tranquil now—
Thy wrathful spirits sleep,
And gentle billows calm and slow,
Across thy bosom sweep.

Yet where the dog fish's monarch hound,
Rests on thy sparkling bed;
The tempest-cloud in gloom profound,
Prepares its wrath to shed.

Thus mild and calm in youth's bright hour,
The tide of life appears;
When fancy paints with magic power,
The hues of coming years.

But clouds will rise, and darkness bring
Over life's beautiful way,
And cruel disappointment fling
Its blight on hope's dim ray.

CRISPIANUS

LINES.

I saw a female young and fair,
She walked in conscious pride;
A demon whispered in her ear,
She totter'd, fell and died.

I saw a youth with every grace,
Approaching manhood's home;
He sunk beneath the demon's grasp,
And withered like a flower.

I saw a matron kind and meek,
Her children by her side;
The demon softly touch'd her cheek,
She languished and died.

I saw a father and a friend,
He was the best, the last;
The demon breath'd upon his brow,
He fell beneath the blast.

I slow approach'd this demon fiend,
And gazed upon his face;
Consumption on his brow was writ,
Scourge of the human race. R.

The following is respectfully recommended to the attention of all persons who write either for the press or for their friends. There are some whose hand writing we have had to do with, whom the description of Jeffrey's calligraphy fits almost as well as if it had been made for them:

Caligraphy of Dr. Chalmers and Mr. Jeffrey—"Pray did you ever see Jeffrey's scrawl, or the pothooks of Dr. Chalmers, of Glasgow?" "Never!" "Then you are no judge of the beauties or varieties of human writing. I've had a note of the latter laying by me these three years, and have never been able to decypher it yet, nor have I ever met with a being who could. I showed it to Professor Lee, as Arabic, written to me by the celebrated Mirza Seid Morschedabad of Ispahan! He said at once, "I can make neither head or tail of it. But pray, madam, preserve it; its a very great curiosity." As to little Jeffrey's caligraphy, you shall hear what Mr. Willison, of Edinburgh, said to me respecting it. "Did you ever see his writing? Of all the pothooks—Lord save us, a cookmaid would have written better with a skewer? He's often sent me sheets which were actually illegible—a mass of mere up and down strokes—I could have wept to look at them. Perhaps I could make out the first letter—say it was a *p*, well then, all the rest was a matter of guess work; and whether it was particular, or praiseworthy, or professional, or party spirit, or periwinkle, I had to conjecture from the context. Surely never man made such a *g*, *l*, and *p*, as he does! And then the cantrips which his highness would occasionally play up! Often, when I had got a whole number in type, he would come down, cancel three or four articles, and leave me as many fresh ones in their place. And times beyond number he has presented himself to me, seen the proof of a long article, and altered and remodelled every line of it! And then, if we made a mistake or two more than ordinary, he would fume, and rage, and fret, and talk of his time and our stupidity, as if his writing was copperplate! I've often said to Mr. Constable, Jeffrey will drive me demented at last; and if ever I'm put into the madhouse, see that he pays the charge o't."

PRINTED WARE.

The annexed account of the method of printed figures on ware, is from an essay on the subject of Earthen Ware and Porcelain, by Parke, an English writer, the whole of which essay may be found in that useful publication, the Boston Journal of Philosophy and the Arts.

The Potters of England have derived great advantage from the introduction of the Printing Press. The use of this valuable machine, which is comparatively of late date, has enabled these manufacturers to produce a greater variety of patterns and of neater execution, than could possibly be acquired at a small expense by the pencil.

As this is a curious branch of the business, it will be proper to describe it a little more particularly. It consists in first printing the intended pattern with some metalic colour, chiefly the oxide of cobalt, on what is called silver paper, and then in transferring the color from the paper to the surface of the porcelain. This style of coloring earthen ware is a very successful imitation of the old blue porcelain of China, and of late years has been the means of extending the consumption of British pottery throughout Europe more than any other improvement in the manufactory: for the potters of China are totally unacquainted with the printing press, and consequently all their designs are produced by the pencil alone.

This mode of imparting designs to the surface of the earthen ware or porcelain, and which is known in the trade by the appellation of blue printing, is managed somewhat in the following manner:

One man constantly attends the press, which is very similar to our common copperplate printing press; and as soon as he has applied the color, which is laid on the copper in the same manner as the copper-plate printers apply the ink, he lays it upon a hot iron, to thin the oil with which the color is always mixed for this purpose. The oil which is used is a peculiar preparation of boiled linseed oil. When the color upon the copper plate is thus reduced to a proper consistence, a sheet of silvered paper is laid over it, and the workmen passes it, with the paper, through the press.

For blue printing, the oxide of cobalt is the only mineral which is employed. This is largely prepared in the Staffordshire potteries, and sells from 40s. to 60s. the pound, according to its intensity and goodness. Indeed, such improvements have been made in the manufacture of this color, that the Chinese potters are now supplied from England with all the cobalt they consume.

When the paper comes from the printing press, it is of course found to be stamped with the intended pattern. It is then delivered, while wet with the color, to a girl, who cuts off the superfluous paper with a pair of scissors, and passes it to another girl, who immediately applies it to a piece of biscuit ware, and then delivers it to a third, who fixes it more firmly by rubbing it very hard with a piece of flannel tightly rolled up in the form of a short cylinder.

The design of this hard rubbing is to force the color into the pores of the ware. When the papers which have been thus applied have lain for about an hour, the color is generally found to be sufficiently fixed to admit of their being detached. This is effected by putting the articles into a tub of water, where the paper soon becomes soft and pulpy enough to allow of its being peeled off by gentle friction, leaving the full impression of the pattern upon the biscuit.

The papers having been removed, the ware is suffered to stand a sufficient time to become dry, and then it is put into an oven at a low heat, for the purpose of dissipating the oil, and preparing it for receiving the glaze.

It must be obvious that it is necessary to employ a glaze which is transparent, in order to give full effect to the brilliancy of the cobalt color. A little of the blue oxide is also generally mixed with the glaze, for the same purpose as laundresses employ smalt with their starch, viz. to increase the whiteness, by subduing any yellow tint that might otherwise impair its lustre.

Here I cannot avoid observing, that it would be an important acquisition if some suitable article, instead of oil, could be discovered for mixing with the colors which are employed for printing on earthen ware, and which could be of such a nature as not to require to be burnt off previously to the application of the glaze. It appears to me to be worth while to institute a series of experiments for this particular object; because, if it could be attained, what immense quantities of printed goods, besides those which are ornamented by the pencil, might be completely finished with two firings instead of three, which, on the present plan, such goods always require! Were it on no other account than the expense of this vehicle, it is desirable to find a substitute. Some of the first enamel painters think it necessary to use even the best rectified oil of amber, and this of late years has been very costly.

Another idea occurs to me respecting printed ware, which, however fanciful it may now appear, will, I doubt not, some time or other be realised. What I refer to is, the possibility of printing two or three different colors at once, like the Lancashire calico printers. This, I presume, would be a discovery of great importance to every manufacturer of fine earthen ware or porcelain.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

SOCIAL HINTS.

When I see a young man, the nature of whose business imperiously demands all his attention, loitering about public houses, spending his time and money, and what is of much if not more consequence, his respectable standing in society, then I say to myself, if he does not "tack ship he will be on a lee shore, and consequently among the breakers."

When I see young married persons launching out into great extravagancies, beyond what their pecuniary affairs will admit; then I say to myself, you had better "haul aft and run closer to the wind, or you will soon have to make a lousing stretch to get to windward again."

When I see parents indulging their children in every thing their little fancies prompt them to desire after, then I say to myself, your children will soon be your masters; and it is very probable, should they come to years of maturity, they will be a cause of trouble to you in your old age, and by their improper conduct, "bring down your grey hairs with sorrow to the grave."

ARION.

THE FRENCH POLICE.

The present inefficiency of the Parisian police has occasioned the revival of many curious anecdotes relative to Mr. de Sartine, who presided over that department before the Revolution. The following is considered authentic. The Duke of Grafton, who visited Paris when Sartine was Lieutenant-general of the police, happened, in the course of conversation with that magistrate, to observe that he could not credit all the miracles that were related respecting the French police. M. de Sartine showed him some bundles of stolen property, and read to him an account of the discovery and arrest of several individuals who were suspected of having committed the robberies, and who had been traced out in a very extraordinary way. The Duke, however, was not convinced. "It is possible, said he, "that men may be paid for allowing themselves to be arrested in a way that may reflect great credit on the police, and these men may afterwards, by some trick, be enabled to escape. The monks in Italy pay beggars, who pretend to be lame for a year or two, but, being miraculously cured on some festival day, they suddenly throw aside their crutches, and strut about before the astonished populace.—This serves at once to enrich the Madonna of the convent, and the keeper of the neighbouring tavern."—"I know not what to say to you," observed M. de Sartine, "I should like," said the Duke, "to be convinced by something personally concerning myself."—"Well," rejoined M. de Sartine, "favour me for a moment with one of the pieces of money you have in your purse." The Duke immediately presented a louis d'or to M. de Sartine, who, having marked it with his penknife, returned it, saying, "Within twenty-four hours you shall be robbed of that Louis. Be upon your guard."—"Well," said the Duke, "I agree to every thing except open force."

After taking leave of the Lieutenant-general of police, the first thing the Duke did was to mark the louis, and put it into his mouth. This circumstance soon came to the knowledge of M. de Sartine. The Duke of Grafton went to attend vespers at Saint Roc, which was then the fashionable church. He took his place on one of the seats set apart for persons of distinction. He had not been long in the church, when a gentleman near him, drawing out his handkerchief, dropped his purse, and immediately a number of louis d'or were scattered on the ground. The owner of the purse picked up eleven louis, and still appeared to be searching for more. "I am sure," said he to the persons about him, "that I had twelve louis in my purse. My valet put them in just before I left home, and by a singular whim he marked them all with his penknife." He then showed the mark on those which he had just picked up. Continuing his search, he advanced towards the Duke of Grafton, who was seated at some distance from the spot where the purse had been dropped. "Did you by chance pick up a louis, sir?" said he addressing himself to the Duke. The impertinence of this question roused the Duke's indignation, and forgetting that he had his own louis in his mouth, he hastily stammered out a reply. "I would wager any thing," said the man, "that my louis is at this moment in your mouth." The Duke became exceedingly angry, and his attempts to express his indignation served only to convince all present of the truth of the man's extraordinary assertion. At length determined to extricate himself from this embarrassing situation, the Duke dropped the louis into his hand, and said, "Well, I acknowledge I have had a louis in my mouth; but it is my own, and I have been concealing it for a wager."—"In that case," said the man, very coolly, "you can have no objection to show the louis to these gentlemen. They will see whether it is marked like mine." The Duke could not decline this examination. The louis was found to be marked exactly like those which had been dropped out of the purse, to the owner of which it was given. The Duke of Grafton, in a violent passion, quitted the church of Saint Roc, where fortunately he was known to very few. In the evening, at a party given by the Duke of Orleans, at the Palais Royal, Mlle Sartine restored the louis d'or to the Duke of Grafton, and related the anecdote before the whole company. At this period the police prided itself in knowing every thing, and in protecting the rich against the poor.

THE MORALIST.

LIFE.

How transitory are all the enjoyments and pleasures of this world—they are as fleeting as our years. Youth, like the spring, is all gaiety—and like that season, it swiftly passes away. The young fancy may picture out a world free from disappointments and unhappiness; and, viewing with an unfinal eye the scenes that are around, leaving out all evil as a vexing thorn, and realizing nothing beyond its untried and limited vision, it may promise a life rich with every enjoyment.—And like the spring, with gay young flowers blossoming all around, the future may appear to wear such budding smiles, that something may seem to express assurance to every thing the tip-toe heart may ask for.—But every spring will have a summer, that shall wither up its gay flowers, and every youth that passes on to manhood, lives but to see his wild fancy pictured but a dream. The hope that was once bright in his heart, cold disappointment has now blasted; and the wealth, and honor, and distinction, which he had once promised himself as a birthright, he has now to struggle with the world to obtain.

The days of youth are said to be our happiest days—and they indeed are. Our hearts are then peculiarly capable of enjoying all that is interesting and beautiful, and of loving all that is endearing and excellent. The tenderest and most generous feelings of love and friendship, and all the charities and virtues of life, are then pure and uncontaminated. But as the spring-time of our years passes away, our lives, like the summer fields, become varied by a thousand unexpected events. Life can never proceed long in an uniform train. The seeds of alteration are every day and every where sown. The silent lapse of time is ever carrying somewhat from us, until at length the period comes when all must be swept away; and the high hopes we had entertained, and the great designs we had projected, will sink with us into oblivion. Alas! our days are as a hand's breadth, and our age is as nothing.

But how happy must that man be, who, when the spring and summer of his days are gone by, can look back through the long retrospect of his journey without regret—and from whose bosom the cares and animosities of the world sink unperceived away, and who can look forward without disquietude to that kindred evening, which time must bring to all—who, when his eye has become dim, and his strength decayed, and on whose head the winter of age has shed its prophetic snows, can look forward with an humble hope to the beneficence of God; and while he is entering on that shadowy valley that leads to the abode of death, can feel the assurance that he is leaning on that hand which can comfort and save, and can conduct to those 'green pastures and those still waters,' where there is an eternal rest for the children of God.

ON PRAYER.

Prayer is the first breath of divine life: it is the pulse of the believing soul, the best criterion of health or sickness, vigor or debility. By prayer we draw water with joy from the wells of salvation: by prayer faith puts forth its energy, in apprehending the promised blessings, and receiving from the Redeemer's fullness; in leaning on his Almighty arm, and making his name our strong tower; and in overcoming the world, the flesh and the devil. All other means of grace are made effectual by prayer; every doctrine and instruction produces its effect, in proportion as this is attended to; even grace revives or languishes, according to the same rule. Our grand conflict with Satan and our own hearts, is about prayer; the sinner feels reluctance and meets resistance, in respect to all other means of grace, that in retiring to pour out his heart before God in secret; and the believer will find his chief difficulty to consist in continuing constant and fervent in his spiritual exercises. If he succeed here, all else will eventually give place before him, and turn out to his benefit and comfort. If we desire to pray aright, we must carefully observe, that the Scripture always calls upon us "to pray in the Spirit," or "in the Holy Ghost," or either "by the Spirit;" our first petition should therefore be, that the Lord would graciously give us to his Holy Spirit, to teach and enable us to pray.—When this is duly attended to, a very heartless beginning will often have a bright and encouraging conclusion, and our desires may be too large, even for utterance; but without it words will often flow, that have little meaning and no corresponding affections. All our prayers should be explicitly offered in the name and through the intercession of the Divine Saviour; in dependance on his merits, with realizing expectation of success, and in a loving and forgiving spirit.

Pleasure is to woman what the sun is to the flower; if moderately enjoyed, it beautifies, it refreshes and it improves; if immoderately, it withers, and destroys. But the duties of domestic life, exercised as they must be in retirement, and calling forth all the sensibilities of the female, are perhaps as necessary to the full developement of her charms as the shade and the shower are to the rose, confirming its beauty and increasing its fragrance.

The Ruling Passion strong in Death.—The following truly characteristic anecdote, we were not before acquainted with: it is related in the Brooklin Star: Bonaparte's last faltering accents were about his son at the head of an army. The great American patriot and statesman expressed thoughts equally characteristic, but of a different turn of mind. According to Wirt's oration—"Those who surrounded the death-bed of Mr. Jefferson report that, in the intervals of delirium that occurred, his mind massively relapsed to the age of the Revolution. He talked in broken sentences of the Committee of Safety, and the rest of that great machinery which he imagined to be still in action. One of his exclamations was—"Warn the Committee to be on their guard!" and he instantly rose in his bed, with the help of his attendants, and went through the act of writing a hurried note.

A View of the Catskill Mountain House
AT THE PINE ORCHARD.

This Establishment belonging to the "Catskill Mountain Association," incorporated by the Legislature of the State of New York, has been fitted up by the said Company in a style of superior elegance, as a hotel for the accommodation and pleasure of Travellers.

Pine Orchard is situated in Greene County, State of New York, about 123 miles from the City of New York, and 12 miles from the flourishing village of Catskill, (where conveyance may be had to it at any time.) The great number of steam-boats which constantly ply up and down the North river, tend to render the facilities of access to this romantic and delightful spot, more certain, cheap, and expeditious. On the Pine Orchard, which is a platform of about seven acres, elevated about 3000 feet above the tides of the Hudson, the mountain house has been erected at a great expense, expressly for a fashionable retreat. The view from this spot embraces an extent of nearly 100 by 50 miles of the upper valley of the Hudson, limited on the south by the Highlands; east, by the Taghkanack hills and the range along the west border of Massachusetts, and the Saddle Mountain at Williams-town, north by the Green Mountains of Vermont and the mountains around Lake George.

Among the numerous interesting features of this matchless picture, is the Catskill Falls, about 2 miles from Pine Orchard: these Falls are on one of the branches of the Cauterskill, issuing from the "Lakes," the water shoots downwards in one unbroken stream 175 feet, dashes against a shelving rock, and again plunges about 85 (making 260 feet) into a beautiful basin, where the water, transparent as light, reflects by the dazzling orb of day the surrounding sublimities.

To the man of business wishing to breathe the reviving country breeze; to the drooping invalid; to the painter, the poet, and indeed, to all who can adore the Creator in the wonders of his works, this establishment, surrounded as it is by scenery unsurpassed in any part of the world, offers inducements and holds out advantages equal to any place whatever.

Here (as may be readily conceived,) a prospect unrivalled in picturesque grandeur rewards the traveller—mountains, woods and vallies are all before him; beneath and around him, the waterfall gives music to the scene, while the silver Hudson, whose shores are sprinkled with villages, whose waves are whitened by innumerable sails, winding far below, rolls onward to the Ocean; the eye wanders over a landscape where blooming farms are with the savage wild, forming a combination of *natural* and *artificial* attractions, probably no where else to be found within the same space.

The Traveller here feels as he cannot feel upon a champaign country, inhaling the pure mountain air, with a world at his feet! the cares of business, the vexations of life are forgotten, and the only regret he experiences, arises from the consciousness that he cannot have *all* his friends around him to share the raptures of the moment.

"Then blessed where Alpine solitudes ascend,
He sits him down a pensive hour to spend:
And, placed on high above the storm's career,
Looks, downward where an hundred realms appear:
Lakes, Forests, Cities, Plains extending wide,
The pomp of wealth, the Shepherds humblest pride."

How literally is this description verified among these Mountains! often when all is brightness and serenity *above*, the echoing thunders are heard and the lightnings seen flashing and playing among the rolling clouds, far down in the misty valleys! Can any appearance in nature be more sublime than this?—Who would waste his time in the sultry city during the summer's transient season, when such landscapes await him where "Freedom walks the hills;" where pleasure attends him *abroad*, while luxuries, to gratify the nicest palate, invites to sumptuous entertainment within.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

SCENES OF THE REVOLUTION.

"The Fourth of July," said my uncle, (whose venerable appearance indicated that he could not expect to see many more of those days,) its annual return brings to my recollection the scenes and circumstances of my youth. "It was," said he, "when oppression had been long endured, and the rights and privileges of the people were becoming every day more extinct, that they determined, by throwing off the yoke of tyranny, to remove the cause of the former, and maintain and enforce the principles of the latter, to accomplish which they risked all they possessed; resolved by their united efforts to retrieve their situation or perish in the attempt. It was at the time of this struggle for liberty, and which gave the impulse to what is termed the Revolutionary War, that the events (the subject of what I am about to relate) had their commencement.

"The pursuits of agriculture were suspended, and the farmer appeared in the field, he grasped neither the plough or sickle, but the deadly implements of war. He left his peaceful dwelling and his lands unprotected; he hesitated not, but with a firm and fixed resolution repaired to the rendezvous, and there his rustic countenance glowed with delight, when was made known the success of his companions, or depicted his heart felt sorrow when defeat was announced. The parent uttered his parting blessing on his son, and the maiden's tear bespoke her sorrow when she bid adieu to a brother, or to one who was equally dear to her affections.

"At a village in a neighbouring state, south from this, lie encamped the army of the foe, displaying its vast numbers on the field, the proud banners curling in the wind, emblematical of the haughty nation it represented. Before the sun appeared in the east, to lend its benign influence to the surrounding scene, the shrill fife was heard and the merry tap of the drum that followed its plaintive notes, broke the silence that had reigned, before which save the measured steps of the sentinel, no earthly sound would have told ten thousand souls lie buried in sleep.—As if the voice of music had penetrated the ear of each, a sudden burst of noise proceeded from every quarter, and when the dawn of day proclaimed the light, this majestic army was formed in solid column, parading the field. Nightly was the faithful sentinel posted to guard his sleeping fellows, and each morning the signal was made to arise, and were you to listen, when duty was done and dismissal announced, when surrounding the mess, in addition to the joke, and oft told tale, and the boasting of their valour, you would hear these well paid faithful subjects of their King, denouncing as rebels all who dared to oppose the authority of his majesty, and smiling with contempt at the temerity of those poor undisciplined countrymen who presumed to stand before their regular troops.

"I have endeavoured to describe to you the appearance of the British. I now must present to your view that which was termed "the rebel army." It was true, they were encamped, and the same precaution was observed to protect them while darkness ruled the earth, and the same process was repeated to draw them from their slumber, but their files did not display the uniform soldier like appearance of the foe: their irregular broken march manifested their want of discipline, and the manner in which they were generally clad, bespoke their poverty; yet their countenances beamed with intelligence and life, as if their hopes were founded on the justice of their cause; and when the duties of the field were finished, could you observe them, you would hear, in their own simple language detailed, the many acts of oppression under which they suffered, whilst at the same time, they burned with indignation towards the cause of them: still you could perceive that much anxiety was manifested as to the success of their efforts against so powerful an enemy.

"Such," said my uncle, as his countenance brightened with animation, "was the situation and appearance of the men who have astonished the world, by a mighty revolution, the effect of their apparent feeble efforts, of their resistance when resistance seemed in vain, of their success when destruction seemed inevitable.

"Our little army lie waiting the orders of its beloved commander; by permission I had strolled away some distance from the camp, musing upon our situation, when passing along an unfrequented path my progress was arrested by the sound of voices. I listened and found it proceeded from an enclosure; I approached still nearer, desirous of ascertaining the nature of all conversation at this eventful period. Through the opening of the trees I beheld those who were engaged in talking: lest I should disturb them, I placed myself at the side of a tree from whence I could hear, unperceived. I beheld a female, her hair fell in loose ringlets and floated in the air; her tears glistened, and seemed to drown the lustre of her sparkling eye, until relieved by falling on a cheek which vied with the beauty of the rose; her dress hung carelessly and neglected; regardless of her appearance, her mind seemed engrossed by the object before her. She addressed a young man apparently about two and twenty; he wore the American uniform, and the epaulette on his shoulder, designated him more than a private; his sword rested on the ground, and his countenance seemed wrapped in amazement, as the fair creature at his side remarked, "There is scarce a hill or valley, Frederick, for miles around, but has witnessed our innocent gambols, and many are the flowers that we have plucked to decorate each other's heads: how often have we watched the setting sun, and as it disappeared in the west, its distant splendor lingered on the clouds, displaying colours more brilliant than the artist's pencil could invent, until the dark and gloomy cloud was seen rising, and the forked lightning playing in its folds. Pale Cynthea's beams, how often have they lighted us in the fields, when you told of passing events, or listened to my song, and when none could hear but you and your Amelia, and He by whom the softest whispers breathed are heard. You promised you would never forsake me; Frederick, you have been a kind and obedient son, and in all this country round there is none more beloved than you, and you I have believed—and its not till now, that I have found you false, you do not love me." As the last words fell from her lips the eye of the young man flashed, and his countenance became flushed; placing his hand on his sword, "Tell me," he exclaimed, "the wretch who has dared to whisper in your ear this foul slander, and my sword"—"Stop," said the agitated girl, "none have slandered you; but if you loved me Frederick why forget your promise, that you would never leave me, and now you are about to plunge into the heat of battle from whence you will never return." The tears started again over her cheek, and the countenance of the young man relaxed into its usual serene appearance as he embraced the interesting form of his love. "And this is all true," said he, "we must part, but we shall soon meet

again, and then we should be happy." "Ah, tell me not of happiness," replied the female. "I shall rove in solitude in the bower, and in the church your seat will be vacant; I shall call you in the field and none will answer, and when night shall close the dull and gloomy day, I will dream of your mangled corpse in the battle. Cruel Frederick, to talk of happiness; and they say none but rebels fight against their King, and should not the fate of war leave them to perish in the field, they will be cruical prisoners to meet the reward of their rebellion; and how can a few feeble, untutored men stand before the powerful armies of the King." The young man had listened to these fearful aprehensions and when finished, he let fall the hand of her who had spoken; the ardour and fire of youth appeared in his face, and with a deliberate tone of voice he remarked, "They call us rebels and we will be rebels, if to protect our property from plunder and our persons from insult be rebellion. It is true, we are weak, and our enemies are strong and powerful, but how often have we heard from our good minister, that 'the battle is not to the strong, nor the race to the swift. Amelia," he continued, pointing to the sun, "he who holds this mighty orb in his hand, is strong; for the justice of our cause we have appealed to Him, who is just, we have supplicated the protection of Him who delivered the Israelites from bondage, and will He not deliver us from oppression. Did I not step forward when called to defend you from insult, and protect the dwelling of my hoary headed parents from the intruder, to drive from our doors oppression and abuse, that we may sit within our own dwelling and enjoy its privileges, then unworthy would your Frederick be of your love; he could no longer take his seat in the church, or look with pleasure on the setting sun; but," said he, "my time is up, I must return to the camp." When this last sentence was uttered, I watched the countenance of the female, and I could perceive in every feature the agitation and swelling of her soul. She involuntarily clung to his neck, and the workings of her feelings vented themselves in audible sobs. "Return," said the youth, as he removed her hands, "to the house, and may heaven keep you in safety." He dashed from his eye a tear that had stolen upon him, hastened from her hold, and was soon lost in the woods. The now swollen eye of the female followed the young man until he disappeared, then turning from the place, she exclaimed, "He is gone!" Her face which depicted despair, she buried within her hands and moved slowly towards the dwelling.

When the objects who were the actors of this affecting scene, had disappeared, I returned to our encampment, resolved to notice the conduct, and if possible to become acquainted with this noble minded youth. Soon after I returned to the camp, the drum summoned us to duty, and the order to prepare for marching was passed through the ranks; the baggage was equipped, and when the sun had sunk in the west, the white canvass which had decorated the field, was prostrated, gathered up and placed in the heavy wagons; the fires which had been enkindled, were not extinguished, but replenished with fuel, and under cover of the night we prepared to ford the river, and long before midnight we were landed on the opposite shore, cautiously proceeding towards the enemy: and ere the dawn of day had gilded the heavens, we had surrounded their camp. The muskets of the centinels sounded the alarm, and the call to arms from a dozen drums rolled through the field; all was confusion, the officers sending forth their orders, and the men scarcely awake in pursuit of their arms; our heavy artillery, which had been kept in the rear, for fear of alarming by its noise, was now brought up, which together with the musketry, made dreadful inroads among the confused enemy, and enveloped them in a cloud of smoke; and before they could form a line and prepare to meet this unexpected attack, we charged. Unable to stand the fury of our arms, the banner of his majesty was no longer seen floating in the air, and the proud foe was compelled to yield its arms to the rebels.

The sun had risen in its splendour, the drum and fife were again heard; the enemy's troops were formed into line, but their musket's brightness glittered not in the sun, and the star-spangled banner shewed them that they were prisoners. The surprise of the vanquished foe, who but yesterday thought of nought but victory, could not have equalled that of the victors, who dreaded nothing but defeat; the hopes of our countrymen were encouraged, and the friends of liberty strengthened: it was not the joy of boasting that you perceived but the heartfelt gratitude of men who saw the hand of Providence aiding their efforts and crowning with success the just cause of their rights.

"When the confusion occasioned by the battle was restored to order, and the fatigue following a forced march was relieved, I looked around for the young officer in whose case I now felt much interest. I perceived in his countenance the same glow of ardour that was exhibited when he so feelingly described his situation, and uttered his faith in the cause of justice, and the protection of Heaven. I was honoured with his acquaintance; he talked not of home, nor of his Amelia, and little did he presume that I could read his wandering looks, when reclining in the tent, or when walking the field alone.

"A few years after that memorable event, the mention of which will warm the bosom of every American, and which was but a declaration of the independence we now enjoy, the farmer resumed the plough; he no longer complained of tythes and oppressive laws; the merchant put forth his little bark of adventure on the ocean, assured that the flag which was suspended from its mast would protect it, so far as regarded the power from whence sprung the title of a nation; the manufacture and mechanic reared their establishments of progressive industry; in the village, when the pursuits of the day were finished and the twilight of evening approached, the maidens were seen dancing on the green, the old men, whose silvered locks floated in the breeze, beheld and spoke with astonishment of the changes they had witnessed in the evening of their days.

"It was," continued my uncle, "about fifteen years after the war, that I visited the former scene of our encampment and the village adjacent. Of the former, I could scarcely mark the spot, and the latter was no longer the dull little village, but a flourishing town. I enquired for him who bore the title of Squire, which in those days, when there were less of them than there are at present, was in a country town considered an important office. I was directed to the residence of Col. P. and in him recognised my former comrade in arms; time had altered his appearance, but it was the same face that I had beheld in the field. The appearance of things around bespoke his affluence, and when the mutual expression of delight at our meeting was over, he led me to the parlour, and introduced me to his wife—it was Amelia. The ringlets which I had seen falling carelessly on her neck, were now concealed beneath a cap; the eye which I had beheld swimming in tears sparkled now with lively interest; the colour of youth had somewhat faded, but beauty was still stamped upon her features, and her countenance beamed with pleasure as her husband announced me his friend and associate in the field. I looked around for some pledge of love of this happy couple, when a door opened to my left, and the smiles of three little urchins caught my eye; the eldest a promising boy of about 10 years of age, led by each hand his younger sisters. 'And here,' said my uncle, 'my heart seemed to partake of the feelings that pervaded the bosoms of the parent when the servant entered with a child still younger, in his arms, which comprised the happy family of my friend. Some hours had glided away and preparations were making for dinner; we surrounded the table, and when the cloth was removed, the adventurous circumstances of former days were recurred to, with all the pleasure they were calculated to inspire. The situation we were in; when the subjects of a King; the resources of the country, when she had determined to be free, and the happy result of our efforts, were all minutely described, and whilst these pleasing reflections occupied our attention, I, for the first time, made known my intrusion, and presence at the parting scene, which I have before related, and as I unfolded the particulars of this interesting sight, I glanced an eye towards the mother; a blush was on her cheek, and the tears were again in her eye; it was not the tear of distress, but of joy; it was true, time had softened the fire of youth, yet I beheld in the countenance of my friend, the same look which darted from the youth of twenty, and never shall I forget this latter scene; imagination can scarcely paint to you, the feelings of Frederick, Amelia and myself.

VIRGINIUS.

MISSION TO THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.

BY W. B. TAPPAN.

Wake, Isles of the South! your redemption is near,
No longer repose in the borders of gloom;
The strength of His chosen, in love, will appear,
And light shall arise on the verge of the tomb!

The billows that gird ye, the wild waves that roar,
The zephyrs that play, where the ocean-storms cease;
Shall bear the rich freight to your desolate shore,
Shall waft the glad tidings of pardon and peace.

On the Islands that sit in the regions of night,
The lands of despair, to oblivion a prey,
The morning shall break, with healing and light,
The young Star of Bethlehem shall ripen to Day

The Altar and idol in dust, overthrown,
The incense forbade, that was hallowed with blood;
The Priest of Melchisedec there shall atone,
And the temples of Atooi be sacred to God!

The heathen shall hasten to welcome the time,
The day-spring the prophet, in vision, once saw;
When the beams of Messiah shall illumine each clime,
And the isles of the ocean shall wait for his law.

And thou, Obookiah! now seated above,
Wilt rejoice as the heralds their mission disclose,
And the prayer wilt be heard, that thy land thou did'st love,
May blossom as sharon, and bud as the rose!

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Mr. Printer,

As I was going the other morning to my job of hay-making, I was accosted by a Master Carpenter, (for you must know I belong to the fraternity that at this time are standing out for regular hours of work, namely, from 6 to 6)—He says, "Well, Jack Plain, what is the object of your rebellion." "Object of rebellion," says I, "perhaps you mean our measures—why, I will tell you, Master Carpenter, our determination is to destroy that slave system by which we have been so long oppressed." "Why, Jack, you and your comrades must certainly be crazy, for you will be obliged to surrender; besides, when your hay-making is done, we will then starve you out." "By the powers, Master Carpenter, we will never surrender; and as for your starving us out, we defy you, for as long as there is work to be obtained we will have it." "But, Jack, you are determined to work no more hours than from 6 to 6, and if you should have so much leisure time you will only get drunk." "Now, Master Carpenter, as to our determination to work only from 6 to 6, we will maintain this shall be a day's work between you and I; but as to your vile remark of getting drunk, it shall receive, as it merits, our utmost contempt; and we will show that Jack Plain can be as sober as Master Carpenter; and as for the spare time we would rest from the monster tyranny, we will devote to the support of our families, or the improvement of our minds. But suppose, Master Carpenter, I show you a little estimate of what we do under the present system, and I will then ask you if there does not exist a necessity for amending our conditions, even with the spirit of the times, when all liberal minded men own the necessity of emancipation." "Well, Jack, you speak about supporting your family, surely you could not be at any loss about that, considering the very high wages we gave you." "Truly, Master Carpenter, if we make full time in summer from sunrise to sunset; what then? why you, at the very utmost, will give us but one dollar and twenty-five cents per day—we will now take the number of days from the first of April to the last of September, I think you will find 183 days at $1 25 per day, which will amount to $228 75

We will suppose, Master Carpenter, from the first of October to the last of March to be 182 days, at $1 per day, - - - - - 182 00

Total, - $410 75

Deduct 52 Sundays—suppose, Master Carpenter, I loose but three days in the year, viz. Christmas, Washington's birth day, and the 4th of July, then I think you will find the balance, - - - - - 348 87½

"Well, Jack, I think you have made out what would be called, in most cases, something pretty clever, and upon my word I do not see what you have to complain about; as for frolics, Jack, or pleasure days, I do not see why a man with a family like you should wish to engage in them." "True, Master Carpenter, the statement I have given is the utmost stretch of what you do for us, and now I will show you what this *something pretty clever, as you call it*, will do for a family, say myself, my wife, and three children—

House rent per annum, - -	$ 60
Wood, - - - - - - - -	15
Marketing, - - - - - -	160
Bread and Groceries, - - -	75
Clothing, - - - - - - -	75
Unavoidable expences, - -	15
	$400

Now, Master Carpenter, you will discover by this brief statement, that with all your liberal wages and our industry, from light till dark, we fall short of what is absolutely necessary for the comforts of a small family. How the man, with six or more children, makes out, I am at a loss to know. Now I hope you will no more insult us by saying we want the time to get drunk in; for shame, Master Carpenter, it is our families that demand from us the best use of every moment of time, and it is for ourselves, for them, and for after generations, that we stand out for what you, as men, ought to grant, and we are determined to obtain, that we may no longer bear the name of slaves in a country that has been made free by the blood of our fathers." JACK PLAIN.

COMMUNICATION.

Will the editors of the Post allow me to make a few remarks, which I consider due to the merits of a religious periodical published at Wilmington, Del. under the title of "The Berean;" in the hope that some who are anxious to encourage a paper devoted to the investigation of the truth; expounding the doctrines of the society of Friends, and proving the analogy between the principle of a large majority of its members, with those of its founders. It is a paper which depends entirely upon its own merit for success, its merit is great, and it deserves the patronage of every Quaker of the present day!

The writer of this is entirely disinterested, but he would wish to see it more widely circulated in this city, and as it is believed that many are not aware of the method of obtaining it, he will just add, that as there is at present no agent in this city, it is through the medium of Benjamin Webb, general agent, Wilmington, Del. at $2 per annum.

E. H.

MUSICAL PIGEON OF BERTONI.

The well-known musician Ferdinand Bertoni, at Venice, took to petting a pigeon, one among the few quadrupeds that can live there. This creature, by keeping his master company, obtained so perfect an ear and taste for music, that no one can doubt for a moment of the pleasure he took in hearing Mr. Bertoni play and sing, for as soon as he sat down at the instrument, Columbo begins shaking his wings, perched on the pianoforte, and expresses the most indubitable emotions of delight. If, however, he or any one else strike a note false, or make any kind of discord upon the keys, the dove never fails to shew evident tokens of anger and distress; and if teazed too long grows quite enraged; pecking the offender's legs and fingers in such a manner as to leave no thing less doubtful than the sincerity of his resentment. Bertoni declared he never knew the bird's judgment fail; and that he often kept him out of the room, for fear of his affronting or tormenting those who came to take musical instructions. With regard to other actions of life, I saw nothing particular in the pidgeon but his tameness, and strong attachment to his master; for though never winged, and only clipped a very little, he never seeks to range away from the house, or quit his master's service, any more than the dove of Anacreon.

GOOD SALT.

A difference, in point of quality, greater than is generally imagined exists between salt recently manufactured, and salt which has undergone depuration, and been well drained from the brine and bittern. Recent salt is not well adapted for preserving meat, or the uses of the table; it imparts to meats a bad taste, vitiates their colour, and prevents them acquiring that firmness which is essential to their preservation. It is, moreover, subject to great waste during its conveyance to any distance, as it dissolves in a moist air, and runs into a liquid state. Salt which is of a good age may be distinguished from recent salt, by a taste penetrating yet free from bitterness; by the solidity of its fabric, and by its not deliquescing when exposed to a moist atmosphere.

The remarks below are copied from a contemporary journal, and express our sentiments exactly. As the writer's views are shown forth in a very neat and pertinent manner, and as there is much fastidiousness of taste prevailing among portions of our readers, respecting the subjects treated of, we take the liberty to recommend it to their serious attention:

"HORRID MURDER."

There is something very attractive in the above words, and wherever they are placed in staring capitals in the columns of a newspaper, there will the eye of the reader be seen to rest. There are indeed some readers who seem to delight in nothing so much, as in scenes of blood; and a paper which is barren of murders, or robberies or atrocities, or other "moving accidents by flood or field" of tragic order, is thrown by, by this class of readers as "stale, flat and unprofitable." With a view to administer moderately to the gratification of such readers, we have occasionally copied accounts of murders and other crimes, but have been extremely parsimonious in the number, and stripped most of them of the bloody detail of horrors which probably was intended to make them most *horribly interesting*. In sending forth our *little world* each week, it is proper that it should contain as great a variety of the occurrences of the day, as can well be compressed into the compass of its four pages; and if we entirely abolished all murders, arsons, robberies, *&c. &c.* which compose the catalogue of crimes which have marked the human character since the day "death came into the world and all our woes," we should not be faithful chroniclers of the passing tidings of the times, and our miniature edition of the world would be an imperfect copy of its original. But it is not deemed necessary in advising readers of the perpetration of midnight deeds of horror to dwell on minute and aggravating circumstances till those who read shall feel "each particular hair to stand on end," and the current of life be almost congealed in terror. In administering this portion of our weekly allowance to readers, we shall continue as we have done, to exercise discrimination, give leading facts respecting the few we select from the great number of those which are seen in other papers, and suppress all the aggravating circumstances and high coloring which are intended as ailments to a depraved taste.

STANZAS.

BY MRS. HARRIET NUZZY.

Thou waning moon, thou waning moon,
Why must thy dear light fade so soon!
Long ere thou shin'st an orb again,
My transient joy, like thee must wane;
But not, like thee, will *hopes of mine*
With renovated lustre shine!

How many hours of joy and pain—
How many fond sighs, breath'd in vain—
How many a hope destroy'd too soon!
Thy beams have witnessed, waning moon;
And ere thy crescent form appears,
New hopes may perish, flow new tears!

Fair moon, thy pale light softly beams,
Upon the wood, the hills and streams,
Of that calm home, (that rest of truth)
Of those I loved in early youth;
That love, which grew till life's bright noon
Fades not, like thee, thou waning moon!

The parting hour, the sad farewell,
The pang which language cannot tell;
With weeping friendship's fondest vow—
"Think of me, by yon midnight moon!"—
Rush to my heart and fill my eye,
As thy pale form leaves the sky,
Thou waning moon, thou waning moon,
Why must thy dear light fade so soon?

AMERICAN ARTISTS.

Amongst the paintings in the exhibition of the Royal Academy, those of Leslie and Newton, (our young countrymen) are highly admired. Of Mr. Leslie's work the London Courier says:

Lady Jane Grey pressided on to accept the Crown, C. R. Leslie, R. A. This is a beautiful and highly interesting picture. The Duke of Suffolk has just laid the Crown at the feet of the young Lady Jane, and her husband is earnestly pressing her to accept it, while her hesitating manner and passive look speak forcibly of the struggle that passes within. Her countenance is one of perfect loveliness. The work, taken altogether, is a master-piece of art.

MATRIMONY.

A number of gentlemen have of late, improving on the example of Noddy Bray, of N. Y. Z. celebrity, been advertising in a London paper, offering on accommodating terms, to share the sweets of matrimony, with one, no doubt expected to be selected from a crowd of fair applicants. Would it not be advisable for some man of speculation to open a female Tattersall's, where the creatures might be trotted out, and shown off in all their paces to advantage? England is considered a mercantile country, and it is all fair that the metropolis should afford a Mart where *honorable and tender affections* may be bought and sold, for the better accommodation of those lonely maidens.

To preserve game in hot weather.—Game or poultry may be preserved for a long time, by tying a string tight round the neck, so as to exclude the air, and by putting a piece of charcoal into the vent.

THE EVENING POST.

Circulates through Pennsylvania, and all other states of the Union,

RISING 7000 PAPERS EVERY WEEK.

$2 PER ANNUM—*in advance.*

All subscriptions if not paid within the year, will be charged $3—and $1 25 for six months.

NOTICE.

To Mechanics, Artisans, &c.

At a meeting of the *Mechanic's Library Company*, held on Monday evening the 2d inst. the following seven other resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That the President and Secretary be authorized to give notice of the future meetings of the Company in all the daily and weekly papers of the city. In conformity with the above resolution, the undersigned inform the working classes generally, that meetings of the company will be held at Reese's School Room, back of No. 1, Bread street, every Monday evening, where all favourable to such an institution are invited to attend. Initiation fee one dollar. Monthly contributions not exceeding 25 cents.

AARON KEELES, President.

WM HEMPHILL, Secretary.

☞ PARKER'S PANACEA, in its genuine state at $2 per bottle, is to be had of the following Druggists in this city:—John Hart & Son, No. 18 south Second street; Edward B Garrigues, corner of Sixth and Market streets; Thomas Quirey, S. E. corner of Front and Catharine streets; C. Williamson, N. E. corner of Second and Almond streets; S. C. Sheppard, No. 127 South Ninth street, below Walnut; Wm. Rogers, S. W. corner of Fourth and Wood streets; Wm. Stallenged, corner of Second and Green streets; —— Carnithan, Northwest corner of Race and Fifth streets.

CHEAP FARE TO LONG BRANCH.

We learn that the fare to Long Branch, by the Citizens' Line, Steam Boat Pennsylvania, has been reduced to $2 50 cents. Office, No. 8 Arch street.

We understand, says the Charleston Courier, that the appointment of the Hon. Wm. H. Crawford, as Judge of the Superior Court of Georgia, was without his knowledge, and that he will not accept the office.

The second volume of Dr. John D. Godman's *Natural History* has just appeared. It corresponds to the first, in the merit of the scientific and literary execution, and the beauty of the engravings. In volumes like these instruction and entertainment are combined in a degree which can be equalled in few of the other departments of knowledge.

A large assemblage of people from various parts of the country, met at Batavia on the 25th ult. on the subject of the abduction of Morgan. It is said that the meeting comprised 3000 persons. Resolutions were adopted, expressing a determination not to support any Mason for a public office, it happened that on the same day, a large number of Masons were assembled in the village for the celebration of the festival of St. John the Baptist.

The Augusta, (Geo.) Courier, of the 25th ult. says, that the weather had been so cold as to occasion apprehensions of a frost; and adds—that there had been a heavy fall of hail in Abbeville District, in this state.

Nashville, (Tenn.) contained, in 1820, 3 or 5 thousand inhabitants; the population has increased to 6000, and rapid advances are making in improvement. Twenty steamboats ply to New Orleans, Pittsburgh, and other towns on the Ohio and Mississippi. The cotton exports are from 35 to forty thousand bales annually. Many other kinds of produce are also exported.

COMMUNICATION.

Messrs Atkinson & Alexander.

GENTLEMEN,—You are requested to correct a mistake that occurred in your last Saturday Evening Post; it is there said that the trotting match between Rattler and Bull Calf, which was to have taken place on the 25th ult. near Bristol, Pa. was broken off owing to the withdrawal of the owner of Rattler—such was not the fact—the match was prevented *solely* by a representation having been made to the parties of the illegality of the act, and an assurance that the law would be enforced.

On Wednesday afternoon, during the squall, a sloop was struck with lightning, at Smith's Island, where she had put in for harbour. It struck the mast about one foot below the truck, and passed down to the deck, where it knocked down two men, shocked two others severely, and killed a dog in the hold.

On Wednesday, the 4th inst. in the afternoon, five lads of this city, (no one of them well skilled in the management of a boat,) visited the U. S. vessel, the Cyane, opposite the Navy Yard. On their return, they were met by the powerful wind that preceded the rain on that afternoon, which speedily filled the boat with water, and Valentine Hollman, son of Frederick Hollman, and Masters Blandford and Ritchie, were drowned. The other two were taken up by the crew of a vessel anchored in the stream. The bodies have not been found.

Judge King finished the June term of the Insolvent Court on Friday evening. It was ten days in session. There were 128 applicants—of which number 141 were discharged without opposition; 51 were opposed, 2 withdrawn, and one petitioner was dead. Of the 51 opposed cases 36 were discharged on hearing, 13 had their petitions dismissed for informality, and two stand over for a future day.

On Saturday afternoon, the beautiful new Steam Boat Burlington, made a short excursion of pleasure down the Delaware, as far as Red Bank. The party consisted of about one hundred invited guests, for whom a handsome and sumptuous entertainment was prepared, by the enterprising proprietors of the boat. The trip was highly enjoyed by all on board.

TARDY THE PIRATE.

The Portsmouth, N. H. Commercial Advertiser says—This fellow came into Portsmouth in the Congress frigate in the autumn of 1813, and remained here a considerable time. If we remember right, he was Captain's Steward in that ship and was called Captain Steward on account of his French pronunciation—Capt. Smith, of the Congress, it will be recollected came in here in ill health, and we have heard that his subsequent death was attributed to poison administered to him on board that ship. Tardy mixed with the most abandoned company here, and was a frequent boozer. He afterwards went to Boston, and was there arrested for stealing the pocket book of the late Capt. G. W. Balch, at Cal. Wales's stage house, of which theft he was convicted and punished with three years confinement in the state prison.

Chief Justice Marshall will hold a special court at Richmond, on the 9th instant, for the trial of the three Spaniards charged with murder and piracy, on board the brig Crawford.

The New York Times gives the following history of the ministers of Great Britain, from the Conquest to the Reformation, viz:—Died, by the halter, 3—do. by the axe, 10—do. as sturdy beggars, 3—do. by assassination, 2—do. by imprisonment, 4—do. in exile, 4—do. penitent, 1—saved by sacrificing their masters, 4—Total 31.

VOYAGE TO GREEN BAY.

The Detroit Gazette mentions that on Friday, the 17th ult. the steam-boat Henry Clay departed from that port on her trip to Mackinac, Green Bay, *&c.* "Among the passengers, were Gov. Cass, Generals Scott, Brady, Col. M'Kenny, of the Indian Department, and several gentlemen and ladies. The object of the visit of Gov. Cass and Col M'Kenny, is to hold a council with the Indians in the vicinity of Green Bay, for the purpose of establishing the boundary line between the Chippewas and Menomonees and Winnebagoes—this measure being necessary to carry into effect the intention of the treaty of Prairie de Chien. The boundary of the reservation for the New York Indians, will also be settled at this council, and perhaps, the lines of the old French reservations will be established. The treaty ground will be on the waters of the Winnebago Lake, and it is expected that the council will be attended by large deputations from the Chippewas, Menomonie, Winnebago, and Iroquois tribes. It is also expected, that at this council, the boundaries of Lake Pepin will be corrected, agreeable to the promise of the Indians made at the treaty of Pond du Lac.

The U. S. ships John Adams, Captain Wilkinson, and Hornet, Captain Claxton, sailed on the 11th ult. from Matanzas for Havana, in company with an English ship which they had succeeded in getting off Key Chrystal Pedro, with a valuable cargo on board, said to be worth $50,000. At the time the John Adams and Hornet fell in with her, the crew had deserted her.

Captain Myers, arrived at Charleston from Bordeaux, was spoken on the 28th ult. by the whaling ship Thames, Captain Cooper, from Patagonia, and last from Pernambuco, 15 days, who stated that he was informed by the American Consul at that place, that there had just been great rejoicing, and an illumination of the town, in consequence of a victory gained by the emperor of Brazil over the Buenos Ayrean army.

A severe gale took place in Buffalo harbor on the 23d May. The water rose in two hours to more than five feet above its ordinary altitude. The lower village was completely inundated. More than 1000 barrels of salt were lost or badly damaged; much lumber and wood was also lost. The water, when highest, made complete breaches over the pier at Buffalo. The new pier is said to have been considerably injured.

Col. Long, Capt. McNeil, and Dr. Howard, of the Corps of Topographical Engineers have arrived in Baltimore, prepared to enter upon the examination of the country between that city, and the Ohio, preparatory to commencing the necessary surveys, in order to enable the Board of Directors to determine upon the final location of the Baltimore and Ohio Rail Road.

The Pottsville (Pa.) Journal notices the discovery lately *of thirty-four* new beds of coal, of from three to six feet in thickness, occurring at a distance from one another of from fifty to a hundred yards, beginning from the southern boundary of the Sharp Mountain. There is every reason to believe that the whole of that region contains coal beds, in almost every part that can be designated.

A Georgia Editor adds to a thousand reasons why his subscribers ought to pay in advance, that his collector would have to travel 6000 miles a year to wait upon each patron annually—and yet even then some might be so extremely unreasonable as to require successive calls!

In boring for water in New Jersey, at the depth of 185½ feet, the contents of the auger indicated marine shells, wood petrefactions, &c. The whole distance was marked with similar appearance, strata of clays, quick sands, and wood and shells. The sand only furnishing water. We believe a great part of Jersey is distinguished by similar strata.

John White, captain of the schooner Hope, arrived at Marblehead from the Banks, gives a description of a large fish, seen on the 25th ultimo, which corresponds with the accounts of the sea serpent heretofore given. He was within twenty-five feet of it for about fifteen minutes. It is described as being sixty feet in length, with a head like a horse, and a tail like a snake.

An examination of the pupils of the Choctaw Academy at the Blue Springs, Kentucky, will commence on the 18th of July. There are about one hundred Indian boys at this Academy, from the tribes of the Choctaws, Creeks, and others. A part of them have attended more than twelve months, and have made considerable progress. The object is an interesting one to the friends of religion and civil improvement.

EXECUTION OF HUGH KING.

Hugh King, a soldier, was executed at St Louis, (Miss.) on the 19th May, for murder. At the place of execution he made an address to the multitude—among other admonitory remarks are the following:

"I can trace most of my overt acts of wicked ness to intemperance. The influence of ardent spirits has been to destroy my reason for the time being. I often had a hand, and sometimes an recollection, of things that transpired, when I was partially intoxicated—I have no recollection of killing sergeant Green, nor of firing a gun that day, one of many things that are said to have transpired about that time. I had been for several days most of the time under the influence of liquor—yet I do not plead this as any justification of my crime. From the testimony of others, I can have no doubt but that I shot Green, though I never harboured ill will against him. According to the laws of God and my country, I have forfeited my life."

The New York Daily Advertiser, of Monday last says—Yesterday four regular packet ships sailed from this port for Europe, viz. the Florida, Tecumseh, for Liverpool, with eighteen passengers, among them Mr. Owen, of New Harmony, and Mr. Goodacre, who is known throughout the United States as a Lecturer on Astronomy—the Hudson, Champlin, for London, in which went passenger, H. Wheaton, Esq. of this city, Charge des Affairs to the Court of Denmark.

A new steamboat called the Independence, has just commenced running between New York and Albany. She will perform the trip between the two cities by day-light. Her engine is of 157 horse power. In her first essay up the river, she passed from Newburg to Poughkeepsie, a distance of sixteen miles, in one hour and five minutes.

The steam-boat Washington, Capt. Bunker, on her last trip from New York to Boston, narrowly escaped being wrecked in coming through Hurl Gate. There were at the time a large number of passengers on board, and many of them on deck. Among the latter was a lady with a great coat on or cloak, who was seated near the block through which passes a rope connected with the steering wheel. Unobserved by any one, the end of the coat or cloak was drawn into the block so as to obstruct the free passage of the rope. On attempting to change the course of the boat to suit the varying current, the obstruction was apparent, though the cause could not be accounted for till the lady rose from her seat. The boat was then rapidly approaching the shore, and the most fatal consequences were to be apprehended: when by a presence of mind, to be expected only of the cool and experienced navigator, the other rope was first cut and the engine then made to back water, which checked her progress and brought the boat broadside to a bold shore. Notwithstanding the confusion of the moment, no serious accident occurred among the passengers, who happily but narrowly escaped an impending danger.

A letter from Vera Cruz of the 22d of May, states,

"Commodore Porter has arrived from Key West very unexpectedly, but opportunely, as the officers in Vera Cruz threw every obstacle in the way to prevent the supplies from sailing, which the Commodore had been expecting for a long time. Two or three fellows have command of the vessels—they are the most notorious cowards in christendom, and by making a thousand excuses and apologies, they delayed so long that Commodore P. left his Frigate in Key West, the Brave, out on a cruize, and came here in a small sloop—he was here but a short time, only one day, when he had the vessels ready for sea; this was done like magic. He has made a complete revolution in affairs—he arrested Capt. Machin of the brig Victoria, I suspect for cowardice or disobedience of orders, caused by fears which Machin entertained for a Privateer, which is cruising off Campeachy, and has made six of their captures.

"The government has complimented Commodore Porter very highly, and is well satisfied with his conduct."

Extract of a letter from a most respectable source, dated Guayaquil, April 4th, 1827.

"At this moment our political situations is far from being pleasant. Two thousand and eight hundred troops left Lima on the 15th ult. for this place, and must be at present in the vicinity. They are Columbians, and the same who rose against their chiefs in Peru. Their object is to destroy the power of Bolivar, whom they look upon not as a liberator, but as a Despot."

LATE FROM EUROPE.

By arrivals at New York.

FROM SMYRNA.

A letter from Smyrna, dated April 12, per Gazelle, says—"The last news from Athens was, that General Karaiskaki had arrived at the camp of Phaleras, to its relief, but is too weak to attack the Ottoman, who is about 15,000 strong. It is generally feared the Greeks must fall, as if it was a black flag was flying upon it. Col. Fabvier commands it, and as it is well known that no quarters will be given, even if surrendered, the garrison may make a desperate sortie, simultaneously with an attack from Karaiski upon the land side.

The Turks are making their utmost efforts to send a large force into the Morea, this campaign; but it is evident they grow weaker every year, and should the Greek revolution last seven years longer, it will ruin the Turkish Empire.

The Porte will not listen to the interference of any foreign powers. They say, the Greeks are their subjects, and they will grant them no terms whatever, but will have their complete submission. The Greeks, therefore, have no choice—they will be destroyed either way, unless some great effect is made this campaign, of which the arrival of Cochrane and General Church, give some kind of probability.

"I was, a short time ago, at Constantinople, and was astonished to find such a change as had occurred. The streets, which were formerly crowded, are now almost deserted. It is supposed that, at the lowest calculation, 80,000 Turks have been beheaded or exiled, and new executions are daily taking place—the most trivial opposition of the content is immediately punished with death. Such is the strict police, that I was examined, not only at every coffee house on the road, but in getting into Constantinople, underwent those different examinations, and my servant was even more strictly examined. We saw at the arsenal, three 100 gun ships, (three deckers,) six 74's, and about 12 frigates, besides 20 corvettes. The remainder of the turkish fleet was lying at the Dardanelles—9 corvettes and 2 frigates were fitting out to join them.

"Lord Cochrane, it is said, is fitting out the Greek fleet for some secret expedition. Some think it may be for an attempt on Mytilene. He was received in every port of Greece with great enthusiasm, and his movements will be viewed with great interest."

A line of steam boats is proposed between London and St. Petersburgh, touching at Copenhagen—and another line between Copenhagen and Stockholm.

Mr. Lieber, a celebrated teacher of gymnastics in London, has accepted an invitation to superintend the Boston Gymnasium, and has arrived at New York.

The wife of the Bashaw of Tripoli, (he had but one) lately died, and sixteen hundred slaves were liberated at her funeral.

The annual breakfast of the Sunday School Union, with which there are now in connexion 8789 scholars, 83,181 teachers, and upwards of 900,000 pupils, took place in London on the morning of May.—The number of persons who sat down to breakfast was nearly 2000, consisting principally of the female teachers, in connexion with the Union. The annual meeting of the society was held on the same day, which was addressed by several popular speakers.

A few days ago, the following shaved address was attached to a parcel and left at the White Hart Inn, Widnesh, to be forwarded by the Norwich and Stamford Union Coach: it is supposed to have been written by a most artful and well-meaning young Lady killer of that place:—

New Mr Coachman, I beg you'll attend,
Take care of this parcel, 'tis for a friend
'Tis for Miss L——; without any blarney,
Be you sure and leave it,
She's now on a visit
At Mr. James W-t-n's, of Thorney.

EPITOME OF NEWS.

William B. Rochester, Esq. Secretary to the Mission of Mexico, which place he left the 11th of May, arrived at Louisville, Kentucky, on the 18th of June, on his return home.

The New Hampshire Medical Society have adopted a series of resolves relative to the use of Spirituous Liquors, similar to those lately adopted by the Massachusetts Society. They say that the use of distilled spirit is *never necessary* in the treatment of a single disease.

In the eighth report of the Directors of the Chesapeake and Delaware Canal, it is stated, that "the entire force employed on the whole line is equal to 1008 men. The men are healthy, orderly, and industrious.

The chief of the Oneida Indians, with eight or ten of his nation, are now at Saratoga Springs; the chief having resorted there for the recovery of his health. They have their tents, and encamp on a piece of ground a short distance south of the village.

A Sierra Leone paper, of Feb. 1st states, that the Brazilian Intrepido was lately captured with 440 human beings on board, 186 of whom died before the vessel reached Sierra Leone! The same vessel carried off slaves in the previous voyage!—And yet, it is said, that the slave trade is nearly abolished!!

More than two thousand emigrants lately arrived at Quebec on three successive days. The whole number the present season is 4559, some of whom have come under government patronage.

From the circumstance of the British government having awarded a premium of twelve hundred pounds sterling to Sir Hudson Lowe, it may be inferred that they hold in high estimation the services of this officer, while jailor of Bonaparte at St Helena.

At a recent Squirrel hunt in Fairview, in this state, 3,000 of those nimble depredators were destroyed.

Commodore Thomas Tingey has been appointed a commissioner of the navy, in the room of Commodore Morris, resigned.

The income derived from the labour of the convicts in the New Hampshire State Prison, the last year, exceeded the expenditures for the support of the prison, by the sum of $3,241. The sales of hammered stone during the year amounted to $12,221.

The New York American states that the wonderful dog Apollo, exhibiting at the American Museum—and whose performances are almost incredible—was sold a few days since, for the sum of eight hundred dollars.

The holy war lasted one hundred and ninety years; the costliest that ever was, both for time, blood and money. No conflict is so fierce as when religion animates the war, and makes it piety to be irreconcilable.

Was drowned in the river Schuylkill, on Sunday, the 1st July, inst. a young man named Joseph Kehle, aged 21 years. He went into the river to bathe, and venturing too far, not being able to swim, was drowned. His body was found on Monday.

The Salem, New-Jersey Messenger, states, that the orderly sergeant, and two privates of Fort Delaware, were drowned by the capsizing of their barge, in the storm on Friday week last. Three men and a woman clung to the boat about four hours, when they drifted ashore opposite Newcastle, and were saved.

On Thursday week, in Baltimore, a woman named Ann Tracy, was knocked down by the wheel of a cart, which passed directly over her body and occasioned her death in two or three hours. The driver was arrested and committed to prison.

EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, JULY 7, 1827.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

A number of interesting articles on file, have been waiting their turn for publication. We have not had leisure to notice the receipts of this week.

A new publication, "THE SOUVENIR," made its first appearance in the literary ranks, on Wednesday last, which being the 4th of July, it was not generally served out to subscribers. This is a work that will bear comparison, for typographical neatness and judicious arrangement, with any other that we have seen of the same kind. A gentleman of considerable Literary reputation has been engaged in the editorial department, and from his qualifications for the task, we are satisfied that "the Souvenir" will not lack patronage, among the Ladies particularly, as they will be pleased to learn that a part of its columns is to be devoted to the promulgation of the prevailing modes in the Fashionable world, with appropriate coppe-plate embellishments. A superior quarto engraving of the ALHAMBRA, a Castle in Spain, accompanies the first number, with a particular explanation of this ancient seat of Moorish splendour. The next paper is to contain a description of the Philadelphia Fashions. We observe with pleasure that the publisher has liberally proffered his mite for the praiseworthy object of establishing the character of American Literature. We copy the following notice from "the Souvenir," and we shall take it as a particular favour conferred on ourselves, if our editorial friends will give it publicity:

PREMIUMS.

To obtain for "The Souvenir" a portion of choice original matter, and at the same time bestow our mite of encouragement on native talent, we offer the following Premiums, to be awarded by a committee composed of gentlemen possessing competent literary qualifications.

1. To the writer of the best ORIGINAL TALE, $50.

2. To the writer of the best ORIGINAL POEM, of not more than 100 or less than 50 lines, $30.

3. To the writer of the best ORIGINAL ESSAY, $20.

4. To the writer of the best ORIGINAL BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH, $20.

The prizes to be distributed January, 1, 1828.

All communications intended for the premiums must be addressed, *post paid*, to the publisher, (Philip Price, Philadelphia,) accompanied by a sealed note containing the name of the writer, which will in no case be opened unless when the prize has been awarded.

Editors throughout the United States, friendly to the promotion of American Literature, will please to give the above one or more insertions.

FASHION.

We scarcely know any goddess of the time that is more injudiciously worshipped, or more improperly dosed—The young and the gay, the thoughtless and the vain, load her temples with unacceptable sacrifices, while the old, the ascetic, and the cold desecrate her altars with every stone of malice that they can cast, and vilify the worshippers with terms and applications that should owe their application to vice rather than folly.

It is, we acknowledge, vain, worse than vain, for human beings at any time to deck their persons in fantastic garb, to distort the shape that the God of nature has allowed humanity, to assume that of inferior animals; it is a low and grovelling ambition, indicating a depraved taste, evincing a miserable weakness of intellect, and if not arising from a unsanctified mind, at least, is disorganizing and depraving our best faculties—so much for fashion in its *excess*.

With many, fashion, as an object of censure, consists merely in the form, quantity, quality and decoration of dress; this is undoubtedly an extremely limited view, but in that form it is worth consideration, and if space is allowed we may find occasion to pursue some of its ramifications.

If society was constituted upon principles entirely different from those involved in its present existence, if nature, with a liberal hand, threw abroad her stores; if in the climate our needful food "unbidden by open in life's common hold *hails all* welcome to the wholesome feast," then indeed the principle that created artificial appetites and established desires beyond the *good* profusely spread, would be at variance with our nature and situation; would constitute an evil in itself, and would deserve the censure which the abuse of principles have called down upon them. But with us the bread is to be earned by the sweat of the brow—a immaterial what is the extent of wealth, every dollar that circulates, must be earned by some means; it possesses, unless in charity, a "*quid pro quo*," and in its descent from the coffers of the rich, to "the hard hand" of the poor, though it may pay for superfluity, it rewards labor, and gives means of comfort to the indigent. It is the natural consequence of wealth, that it creates new desires, gives birth to other wants, and renders its possessor dependent upon the *labor* of those who live upon his wealth—and this is a most salutary provision of a wise providence—for if with the acquisition of wealth, came a diminution of expenditure; if desires ceased with the accumulation of property, in a few generations the accumulated wealth of the earth would rust in the coffers of a few misers; and the light of life would become extinct in the great mass of the human family, for the want of that circulation which is necessary primarily to comfort, and subsequently to existence itself. We know that there are persons who hold every portion of dress, not necessary to the decencies of nature and delicacy, evidences of, and sacrifices to a vanity inconsistent with the simplicity and straightness of Gospel requisitions—and in this view, in a limited state, is frequently adequate to check the propensity to dress in the young, we may as well waste an argument upon this portion of the subject, as connected with the Scriptures.

That simplicity of dress, that eschewing of braided hair, which is the subject of some remarks in the Scriptures, is to be considered in reference to the times, and the circumstances existing the primitive christians, when it was necessary to distinguish between the professors of christianity, and those who almost by their habits, denoted a devotion to some specific false deity—but aside from such a consideration, the text *may* be supposed, and *should* be considered as refering to the state of the mind under the influence of a vanity that exhibited itself in an ostentatious display of dress, or any other circumstance of a parade of wealth. But whatever may have been the spirit of the age in which Paul wrote, we are sure that in our own time, vanity, false pride, a love of distinction, and, let us add hypocrisy itself, are as often exhibited in a particular exactness of any fashion as in a compliance therewith—of course we do not refer to that respectable and excellent class of citizens who make it part of a general or universal plan of government to conform to a particular standard in the form of certain garments—for while they avoid certain costly decorations, they are as remarkable for an attachment to the richest and most costly material in the substantial part of dress.

Nor is it a fact, as the inconsiderate are apt to affirm, that costly dress is likely to make their reason vain; those who from infancy have been accustomed to dress in conformity to what is usually denominated the dictates of fashion, are much less susceptible of vanity from any change, than are those who from a long use of plain or ordinary habits, assume suddenly, and at a late period, costly raiment, with extraordinary appendages.—This is a fact which every day's experience warrants; it is rare that foppery in dress is found among those who have seldom known the inconvenience of comparatively coarse habits; the real coxcomb is he whose eye is smitten, and whose weak mind is turned by the novelty of a fashionable dress. But the idea may be properly, and hence profitably pursued in another light. Those who dress in a costly manner, surely fabricate their articles of decoration, we speak in a particular manner of females, whose dresses are furnished by those of their own sex, whom fortune hath condemned to industry as a means of support—how many hundreds in this city obtain a respectable support by applying to the substantial parts of dress, those variations in ornament which constitute fashion, who, if there was no desire on the part of the wealthy to change their *modes*, would have to resort to some less eligible means of support, and perhaps be more exposed to temptation.—Industry is not merely the parent of health, it is in a city the guardian of virtue, and those who pray to be delivered from temptations, and deliver themselves or others to idleness, mock heaven with petitions that their own folly defeats. Not to be particular, let any person examine the materials that constitute the full dress of a fashionable woman, and see how many females have found employment in its fabrication; if after this examination it is not conceded that fashion operates as an advantage, we shall incline to the opinion that the opponents of our doctrine prefer idleness to labour. We have heard it urged that the expensive decorations of dress being saved, a large fund for charity might ensue therefrom—and this is urged as an argument by many persons who really appear to act from good motives, and more frequently consult the welfare of others than their own profit; but such persons appear to forget that prevention is better than remedy, and that it is more noble, more truly charitable to preserve from want, by affording means of industry, than to minister to suffering that a want of labor has produced.

"When that the poor have cried, Cæsar hath wept."

Was the funeral praise of the Triumvir—but the more simple yet *better* informed Pumpilius, prevented the *cries* of the poor, and saved his own tears, by parcelling out the land to the citizens, and encouraging and rewarding their industry—and we would ask whether it is not better to spare a portion of wealth in encouraging the industrious, and preventing their misfortunes, than in heading subscriptions to support them in misery, or reclaim them from vice.

But we have occupied in this essay more space than the economy of our paper will allow, while it appears to us that the subject suggests many remarks not wholly unworthy of notice; meantime let it be remembered, that it is the scripture praise of a virtuous woman that "she shall be clothed in scarlet and purple."

Extract of a letter from a gentleman now on a tour for his health, to his friend in this city.

I have paid several visits to the Virginia springs. The first time I took the route from Philadelphia, through York and Gettysburg, (Pa.) crossed the Blueridge near the Maryland line, passed by Heger's Town, (Md.) Harper's Ferry, Charlestown, Winchester, Woodstock, New Market, and Harrisonburgh, and then took to the mountains. The ride from Winchester to Harrisonburgh lies along a beautiful limestone valley, but the road is too rough to be travelled with any comfort in a carriage. A much preferable route is to take the steam boats from Philadelphia to Baltimore; and from Washington city to Fredericksburg, and thence to proceed in the stages, or in a carriage; which may be hired at the last mentioned place, to Orange Court House, Gordonsville, Charlottesville, and Staunton. At Staunton there is a very comfortable two horse stage, which conveys you to the springs. From the time you leave Fredericksburg, you become sensible that you are ascending, nevertheless, you see no mountains until you approach Orange Court House; you have then a distant view, on your right, of the south-west mountains, so celebrated for their connexion with the name of Jefferson. The principal rock to be found in this route is a quartz, of that species denominated *hornstone*, resembling in some degree what is generally called *greasy quartz*. This rock alternates with chlorites, and in some instances is intimately connected with it. The only limestone to be found in this vicinity is a stratum about 40 feet wide, which lies parallel to, and continues nearly the whole length of this ridge. It was my intention to have visited Mr. Madison, and with that view I had provided myself with letters of introduction; but I was prevented by ill health, from enjoying that pleasure. I learned from Dr. Everett, that Mr. and Mrs. Madison were in good health. Mr. M. lives quite retired, he has a very fine farm, but intrusts its management entirely to his overseer, occupying his time principally in exercise on horse back, and in literary pursuits. Between Gordonsville and Charlottesville, I passed the south west mountain, passing through the gap of Rivanna river. Monticello is quite deserted, no one resides there but an old negro man. I paid a mournful visit to the tomb of Jefferson, and strolled along the walks so often trodden by him, reflecting on the various scenes of his eventful life, as they arose successively in my recollection. The furniture was disposed of at public auction, and was principally bought up by the neighbours to be retained as memorials. It is not true, as was stated in one of the daily papers, that the slaves were sold indiscriminately; they were put in lots of families. At Charlottesville, I lodged in a house now occupied as a Hotel, which was formerly the residence of Colonel Monroe. This town is not much improved, notwithstanding its vicinity to the University. I saw but one or two houses building.

In visiting the University I was disappointed; it did not respond to the high expectations I had entertained. The plan, it is true, is magnificent, but there is too great a mass of brick buildings. There is also such a want of uniformity as destroys all harmony and architectural effect. Rough cast brick columns, surmounted by elegantly sculptured, Italian marble caps, are in bad taste. From Charlotteville to the Blueridge there is nothing very interesting; over the Blueridge they have just completed a turnpike, which renders its passage very easy, it used to be a very dangerous road for a carriage. A year or two ago I was witness to an accident that happened there, which had like to have terminated seriously, to a highly respectable lady of Baltimore. The stage was ascending the mountain, and the lady was descending in her carriage, with her female servant and a child; her husband was on horse back a few yards in the rear. The carriage took the upper side of the road, and the driver in endeavouring to give as much room as possible, ran over a projecting rock, and in a moment they were overturned. The passengers sprang from the stage, some seized the heads of the horses, while others drew the fainting sufferers through the carriage window. The husband arrived at this awful moment, but was so much terrified as to be unable to render the smallest assistance. The lady was much bruised, but no bones broken.

As soon as you descend the Blueridge, you are in the valley of the head waters of the Shenandoah. There, all is limestone. Between Waynesborough (a flourishing little town three miles west of the Blueridge,) and Staunton, you pass through a fruitful country; fine fields of corn and rye salute you on every side. Staunton is a great thoroughfare of travellers to the southward and westward, which gives it the appearance of much life, but in truth I believe there is but little business done there. They are putting up a large building, which I was informed is done at the expense of the state, and is intended as an hospital for lunatics. The town is located in a valley, I suppose for the convenience of water, which is not to be had on the hills that surround it on every side. I had the pleasure there to meet Judge Tate, of Alabama, and his lady. He informed me, that in ancient times one of the highest of these hills was occupied by the Aborigines, as a place of defence. It was taken from them by the Virginia colonists, after a severe and bloody contest, and was then used by the captors for the same purpose. Around this fortress sprang up a little settlement. Such was the origin of Staunton.

The Drama.

PHILADELPHIA.—The summer season of the Chesnut street Theatre commenced on Monday evening, to a very scanty audience. If Mr. Warren wishes to obtain tolerable houses during this extreme warm weather, he must offer attractions more inviting than two farces or afterpieces—persons will not give full prices to "groan and sweat" in a theatre, when nothing more than ordinary entertainments are offered, particularly when they can be accommodated at the "other house" for half-price. Misses Warren and Jefferson have evidently much improved. Mr. Horton, from the Charleston Theatre, made his first appearance in this city, this evening, as *Everard*; a character, however, we should say, not altogether in his line; he has a good voice, and appears to have an easy and perfect acquaintance with the "cunning of the scene"—he will no doubt prove a useful member of the company. We were pleased to see an improvement in Mr. Forrest, more especially in his costume—not so with the gentleman who personated *Malcour* and *Endless*; we would, as a friend, advise him to visit the Circus, and take a few hints from the more humble performers who personate the same line of characters there. Vulgarity never will please, let it come in what shape it may—at present, he is truly a character for the *Hiss*-tronic art.

On Wednesday evening two new pieces were produced, *The Fall of Algiers* and *Indian Prophecy*; we did not witness the latter; the first, like most others produced on such occasions, was rather tedious and insipid—it would have been no loss had some of the songs that were introduced been omitted, several of them were not at all appropriate to the piece. Mr. Watson, a young gentleman of this city, made his *debut* here as *Ben Brown*; we could not, however, form any opinion of his merits, as the character did not afford any scope for the exercise of talent. We must not neglect to mention the song of "*Sweet Home*," sung by Miss E. Jefferson. We do not profess to much knowledge of music, but to our "untuned ears" no song we ever listened to gave us more pleasure. We have heard *Signiorina* Garcia, *Signora* Knight, *Signiorina* Kelly, and twenty other *Signiorinas* and *Signoras*, and are fully persuaded that in a very short time the *plain* and charming little *Miss* Jefferson need not fear a comparison with any of them.

Since writing the above we are pleased to find that the celebrated French dancers, Madame Hutin and Mons. and Mad. Achille, from the New-York Bowery Theatre, are engaged for seven nights; they are accompanied by Mr. Gilfert, the enterprising manager of the Bowery. It has been so long since there has been good dancing of any kind upon our boards, that we cannot but anticipate good houses to welcome them.

The concerns of the Walnut street establishment appear to be in a flourishing condition as heretofore.

On Friday evening, 29th ultimo, Mr. Grierson, from the Theatre Royal, Dublin, made his first appearance here in Rolla. This performance of that hackneyed character, seemed rather to disappoint the audience. So much had been said of his excellence previously to his *debut*, that people anticipated more than they had a right to expect; for it should be recollected, that he was placed in a new and awkward situation, playing before strangers with whose tastes, peculiarities and disposition he was totally unacquainted, as well as with the proper modulation of voice, necessary to fill the house. He is, indubitably, a talented person, and, we doubt not that when he becomes better acquainted with his new judges, he will be much admired. His most striking defect is an improper application of his voice.

Mr. and Miss Wells, *balletdancers*, from Astley's Amphitheatre, were introduced to the public on Saturday evening. The former is an extremely active man; the latter is a very pretty lady, and dances with *elegance*. The more we see of Mr. Smith, the better are we pleased with him. He is a young man of great talents. His personation of *Alonzo*, was the best we have ever seen *any where*. From seeing Miss Stannard on her second appearance, we judge her to be an actress of rare abilities.

There was a day performance on Wednesday, and in the evening the *Flying Dutchman* was produced in an effective style to a crowded audience. It was well received and promises to be profitable.

At New York there was a day performance on the 4th inst. at the Park Theatre, Broadway Theatre, and Mount Pitt Circus: in the evening the same places, together with the Bowery and Chatham theatres, presented entertainments appropriate to the day. The Park Theatre has closed for the season.

Major Noah of the Enquirer, says—"We learn that Mrs. Hackett, Mrs. Sharpe, Mr. Boyle and Mr. Mertz, accompanied by Mr. De Luca and Mr. Davis of the Park Orchestra, will leave town in a day or two on a professional tour throughout this state and the Canadas, and will give Concerts in all the large towns and villages. So strong and talented a corps, combining so much professional merit, has probably never undertaken a similar tour in this country, and they cannot but meet with signal success.

Mr. E. Forrest concluded his engagement at Providence last week. At his benefit the house was crowded to excess. He played *Damon*, and was assisted by Mr. Wilson as *Pythias*, and Mrs. Stone as *Calanthe*. After the play he was called for, in obedience to which he appeared, and returned thanks, &c. as is the *custom now-a-days*.

The new theatre in Boston having been nearly three quarters completed, it is proposed, to lay the corner or foundation stone in the course of a few days.—The builders did out, we understand, commence at the roof and build down.

An equestrian corps under the management of Mr. Pipen opened the Circus at Nashville, on the 14th ultimo. A theatrical company under the management of Mr. Ludlow, was playing at the same place.

The arrival of Mr. Macready, his wife and sister at Montreal, is announced in late Canada papers.

The Albany Theatre opened for the summer season on Tuesday night, under the direction of Mr. C. J. Roberts. The company is said to be a select and good one.

It is gratifying to hear from all quarters of the success of Mr. Stephen Price, in his European engagements. The prejudices which at first existed against him, as an American, have been entirely dissipated by his straightforward impartiality and gentlemanly. He has cleansed Drury Lane of all the abominations and mischiefs which so thickly beset a London Theatre, and reduced the expenses of the concern within frugal, though liberal bounds. His company is unexampled for its strength. In Opera alone, he has Braham, Miss Stephens, and Miss Paton, besides a very gifted musical corps. As a proof of the success of Mr. Price, we may state the fact of a grand dinner having been given to him by the Manager of the Royal Theatre, (Covent Garden,) at which most of the distinguished literary men in the Metropolis were invited to meet him.

No event in the history of a nation or nations, has been distinguished by the same spontaneous display of feeling and sentiment as pervades all classes of citizens on the recurrence of the American National Jubilee. The important benefits which have been secured by the happy consummation of this proud epoch ever calls forth corresponding demonstrations of joy and gratitude. It is to this public festival, perhaps of all others, that we are indebted for the preservation of those feelings of concord and unanimity, which are calculated to hand down to posterity the benefits which we enjoy as citizens of a great and powerful Republic. In Philadelphia, the Fourth was ushered in as usual with a spirited display of the Military. Several companies had previously departed on excursions of pleasure and improvement to neighboring towns. The number left, however, was very respectable. After marching through different parts of the city, they repaired to Independence Square, met in presence of the Mayor, and Councils, and other distinguished citizens, assisted in the ceremony of presenting to Capt. Conner, the sword which was voted to him by our legislature, at their last session, as a mark of respect for his distinguished conduct during the late war. In the afternoon the Masonic Hall, and the Vauxhall Gardens were crowded with citizens, who repaired there to partake of the entertainments provided for their enjoyment. We understand that several accidents were occasioned by the sudden gust of wind and rain, which broke over the city about five o'clock. Many boats in the river were capsized and one or two lives lost.

In addition to the accidents noted in another part of the paper, which occurred on the 4th, during the storm, we learn, that large parties of ladies and gentlemen, much the largest number of the former, were enjoying the breeze at Red Bank a few miles below the city. They had no shelter, no place of retreat, but stood exposed to the wind, and the torrents of water which fell from the heavens, in perfect helplessness.

A young woman standing on the edge of South street wharf, awaiting the approach of a friend, was so much startled by the explosion of a cracker, which a mischievous boy threw near her feet, that she fell into the river and was drowned before assistance could be rendered.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS SINCE OUR LAST.

Brig Palm, Lincoln, 6 days, Boston, mdze.
— Sophia, Dunn, 48 days, Havre, mdze.
— Treaty, Singer, 33 days, Gibraltar, wine, salt, lead and quicksilver.
— Superior, Ellis, 3 days, Wilmington, N. C. lumber.
— Bellisarius, Jordan, 34 days, Ballynoe, passengers.
— Native, Tilden, 14 days, St. Johns, P. R. sugar and molasses.
— Hermonia, M'Keever, 34 days, Gibraltar, mdze.
— Venus, Teshew, 15 days, Pensacola, cotton, &c.
— Francis, Croft, 6 days, Savannah, cotton.
Schr. Diana, Briggs, 5 days, New York, mdze.
— Plæton, Britt, 5 days, Plymouth, N. C. cotton.
— Mayor, Loper, 7 days, Hartford, mdze.
— Philadelphia, Leaming, 5 days, Newbern, N. C. cotton.
— Nymph, Day, 10 days, Salem, mdze.
— Rebel, Wicker, St. Barts, via Ocracock, salt &c.
— Naomi, Crowell, 4 days, Petersburg, in ballast.
— Superior, Tunnel, 2 days, Norfolk, shingles.
— Eastern Star, Kelly, 25 days, New Orleans, cotton.
— Socrates, Rider, 4 days, New York, mdze.
— Defiance, Smith, 5 days, New York, wheat.
— Friendship, Robinson, 7 days, Wilmington, N. C. mdze.
— Sea Horse, Somers, 4 days, New York, tadze.
— Eleanor, Morse, 5 days, Richmond, coal.
— James Burrill, Hall, 12 days, Providence, mdze.
— Perseverance, Irons, 4 days, Norfolk, lumber.
— Commerce, Wrake, 5 days, Baltimore, mdze.
— Louisa, Gatherage, 4 days, Washington, N. C. naval stores.
Sloop Cynthia, Hankney, 9 days, New York, skins, peanuts and oranges.
— James & David, Morris, 5 days, Wilmington, N. C. naval stores.
— General Jackson, Lawe, 2 days, Folly landing, mdze.
— Tyger, Rebee, 4 days, Stonington, sheers.
— Little John, Blackman, 6 days, New York, wheat.

CLEARED.

Ships Telegraph, Eagle, West Indies; Moss, Fennel, Liverpool.

Brigs Dodge Healy, Hawthorn, New Orleans; Rosina, Prince, Lisbon; Zeta, Crosby, Havana; Erie, Abbott, New Orleans; Fanny, Thornber, Wilmington, N. C.; Cato, Biscoe, Vera Cruz; Home, Younger, Liverpool.

Schrs. Argo, Cruz, Matanzas; Patrick B. Hayes, Thurston, St. Jago de Cuba; Waterloo, Dennison, New York; Emily Davis, Davis, Richmond; Hiram, Deake, Norfolk; New York, Snow, New York; Levant, Otis, Halifax; Jane Barnett, Havana; Mechanic, Mayo, Boston; Eliza Jane, Pease, Boston.

Sloops Friendship, Teal, Baltimore; Johnson, Johnson, Alexandria; Reaper, Crowell, New York.

DIED.

On the 5th inst. after a severe illness, JOHN HENRY CAMERON, aged 14 months son of Alexander and Honora Cameron.

On the 1st inst. RUDOLPH CHARLES NAGEL, son of Rudolph C. Nagel, aged 11 months, and 2 days.

On the 3d inst. after a short but severe illness LUCI ANN SOCKWELL, aged 25 years, much respected and much lamented.

On the morning of the 5th inst. of a lingering illness, HENRY C. HEYL.

On the 4th inst. at Bristol, Pa. MARY OVERING, daughter of Adam J. Levy, aged 11 months and 26 days.

On Tuesday afternoon, the 3d inst. DOROTHEA, infant daughter of George H. Graveratine, aged 10 months.

On Tuesday morning, the 3d inst. after a short illness, HANNAH, second daughter of Joseph Howell.

On Thursday, the 28th ult. at the Asylum in Moyamensing, ANDREW JOHN, son of Andrew Agnew.

On Friday afternoon, the 29th ult. GEORGE, only son of G. Higgins, Teacher.

On Monday morning, the 2d inst. JACOB MORGAN.

On the 2d inst. at his residence in Bucks county, Mr. JAMES E. WHITEHEAD, eldest son of James Whitehead, Esq. of this city.

On the 2d inst. JEMIMA ANDERSON, in the 81st year of her age.

On the 1st inst. suddenly, at New York, GEORGE D. WEED, late of Philadelphia.

On the 30th ult. of a short indisposition, Capt. THOMAS HALL, aged 63 years, a native of Yorkshire, Eng.

On Monday morning, the 2d inst. of a lingering illness, aged 40 years, ALICE TOY, consort of Boddell Toy.

Deaths during the past week.

	Adults.	Children.	Total
Philadelphia,	32	50	82
New-York,	41	55	96

SEA BATHING.

THE subscriber having taken Tucker's Beach, that pleasant and well known place of resort for Sea Bathing, running and fishing, on the Atlantic ocean, respectfully informs the citizens of Philadelphia and elsewhere, who may wish to visit the Sea Shore for health or pleasure, that he is prepared with the refreshments of the place, and an excellent new Boat for pleasuring, and the House having been repaired, he hopes to merit a share of the public patronage. JOHN R. MULLINER.

Tucker's Beach, N. J. July 7—3t

MARRIED.

On the 2d inst. by the Rev. William C. Mead, Mr. ISAAC WINNEMORE, to Miss MARIA TAWS, both of this city.

On Saturday morning, the 30th ult. by the Rev. S. R. Smith, Mr. JAMES MATHEWS, to Miss ANNA MARIA PETERMAN, both of this city.

On Saturday, the 30th ult. by the Rev. Manning Force, Mr. JESSE GODLEY, to Miss SUSAN POLHEMUS.

On the 29th ult. by the Rev. Mr. G. R. Livingston, Mr. CASPER GEAGER, to Miss ELIZA MOWRY, all of this city.

On the 28th ult. by the Rev. Dr. Janeway, Mr. MARTIN LUTZ, to Miss ANN M'GUNAGEL, both of this city.

On the 2d inst. in the Borough of West-Chester, by the Rev. William Hodgson, Mr. WILLIAM HUGHES, of Moyamensing, Philadelphia county, to Miss ANN BARRET, of the city of Philadelphia.

On the 28th ult. by the Rev. J. J. Janeway, Mr. NICHOLAS VAN DYKE, to Mrs. LYDIA L. HUDSON, both of this city.

THE

Souvenir.

EMBELLISHED WITH

Splendid Quarto Engravings.

THIS work is intended as an agreeable and instructive companion for the parlour, and an appropriate attendant at the Toilet—is to be issued every Wednesday, commencing with the first Wednesday in July next.

No exertion will be spared to render "THE SOUVENIR," in all respects worthy the patronage of the public, both as a cheap and elegant repository of useful and interesting information, and a valuable depository of choice specimens of Miscellaneous literature. Strict attention will be bestowed on the moral tendency of "THE SOUVENIR," and a constant watchfulness preserved over the cause and interests of virtue.

A portion of the contents will be as follows:

I. TALES, original and selected; ESSAYS, moral, humorous and scientific; POETRY, original and selected from the best American and foreign publications; BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES of distinguished persons, male and female, particularly the latter; ANECDOTES, *Bon Mots*, &c. &c. The original matter necessary for this department of our paper will be furnished by individuals who are advantageously known to the public through the medium of their Literary productions; besides the numerous correspondents who may be expected to contribute.

II. MISCELLANY.—Interesting items of intelligence, foreign and domestic occurrences, deaths, marriages, &c.

III. ENGRAVINGS.—The first number of every month will be embellished with a splendid quarto COPPER-PLATE ENGRAVING, fitted to the size of the work, among which will be the following:

Alhambra, Ancient Palace of the Moorish Kings in Spain.	Burning Fountain, one of the seven wonders of Bauphiny.
View of the Permanent Bridge over the Schuylkill.	Grotto of Cerlles.
Etna, from the Gardens of the Prince of Biscaria.	Temple of Pluto.
View of St. Petersburgh.	Pont Du Gard, near Nismes, Languedoc.
Arch Street Ferry, Philadelphia.	Saussure's ascent of Mont Blanc.
Persepolis, founded by Abelard.	Cascade near Ozzano, Dauphiny.
Giant's Causeway and Bridge of Bodam.	Desert of the Grand Chartreuse.
State Prison, Auburn, New York.	East Prospect of Giant's Causeway.
Tynwald Hill, Isle of Man	Castle of Segovia, Spain.
	Lake of Killarney from Kenmare Park.

Each Subscriber will thus be furnished yearly with seventeen superior Copperplate Engravings, the price of which if purchased singly would more than double the annual cost of the entire work.

IV. THE TOILET.—In addition to the usual Literary matter contained in similar publications, the Proprietor has completed an arrangement by which he will be enabled to furnish correct descriptions of the prevailing fashions, both foreign and domestic, illustrated with elegant engravings, besides the regular series once in each quarter; plates of fashionable wearing apparel, &c. &c. at the earliest possible period, and from the most authentic sources.

V. Editor's department; Notices of passing events; The Drama; New Publications; Criticisms, Reviews, &c. &c.

TERMS.

"THE SOUVENIR" will be published every WEDNESDAY, on extra medium fine white paper, printed with new and elegant type, and decorated, in addition to the engravings alluded to above, with many appropriate Embellishments. Each Number will comprise eight pages, cut, stitched and especially adapted for binding. At the expiration of every year, or the close of a volume, subscribers will be furnished *gratis* with a general index of the contents, and a handsomely engraved title-page.

Price of subscription $2 50 per annum, payable in advance. Postmasters and all out of the city, procuring five subscribers and becoming responsible for the payment, will be entitled to a sixth copy gratis.

The Copper-Plate embellishments will be superintended by the Publisher, and the typographical part of this work will be under the exclusive directions of Messrs. Atkinson & Alexander, who have been so long known to the public as able and enterprising artizans, that it is entirely unnecessary to say that so far as they are concerned, there can be no doubt as to the elegance of its execution; and with regard to his own share of the arrangements, the Publisher binds himself, in case he should fail to perform any essential part of his undertaking to refund the price of subscription.

Agents will shortly be appointed in different parts of the United States, until which time subscriptions will be received by PHILIP PRICE, Jr. No. 68 Chesnut street, Philadelphia, to whom all orders must be addressed, *post paid*.—Also by JUDAH DOBSON, 100 Chesnut street; and at the Office of the SATURDAY EVENING POST, No. 118 Chesnut street, two doors below the Post-Office.

Subscribers are requested not to pay any monies unless accompanied by the receipt of the Publisher, or of the Agents.

*** Editors of papers copying the above, will receive an exchange, and if required, the favour will be reciprocated.

PHILIP PRICE, Jr. Philadelphia.

HALF-PRICE MUSIC STORE.

BOURNE'S, 230 Broadway, New York, where the following pieces of music are for sale at *half the usual prices*. Whether it is, or is not, quite as good as that at double the price, is left for those to say, who will favour us with an examination of it, and who are willing at the same time, to consult the interest of their purses.

List.—Dashing White Serjeant, 12 1-2; The Bird Waltz, 12 1-2; Love was once a little boy, 12 1-2; A Highland laddie heard of war, and Mad. De Nouville's waltz, 12 1-2; Kate Kearney, 12 1-2; Who'll be king but Charlie, 12 1-2; Smile again my bonny lassie, 12 1-2; Arby's Daughter, 12 1-2 Boy a Room, 25; The light guitar, 12 1-2; Circassian Tondo, 12 1-2; Grand march in Lucretia, 12 1-2; George 4th's waltz, 6 1-2 March in Pizarro, 6 1-2; Mozart's waltz, 6 1-2; Overture to M. Barbiere de Siviglia, 25; Let us seek the yellow shore 25; Hey Johnny Cope, 6 1-2; March in the Lady of the Lake, 6 1-2; Russian march, 6 1-2; Strauss'es, 9 waltz, 6 1-2; I've been roaming, 12 1-2; Here we meet too soon to part, 12 1-2; 'Tis the last rose of summer, 12 1-2; Country dances, 12 1-2; Awake the morning's beam love, 12 1-2; Cavalry march, 12 1-2, Huntsman's chorus, 12 1-2; Come rest in this bosom, 12 1-2; Comin' thro' the Rye, 12 1-2; My heart and Lute, 12 1-2; Follow follow thro' the Sea, 18; My own kind dearie, 12 1-2, &c. &c. Flute Music.—Several pieces on hand, to which additions are making.

*** Additions are making to the above each week and all the fashionable Songs, Marches, Airs, &c. will be published with despatch. July 7—1m

A STRAY COW.

CAME to the premises of the Subscriber, living in Byberry township Philadelphia County, near Peter Robinson's Mill, a small black Cow, about four years old, with rather crooked or crumpled horns, white at the end of her tail, and has been entered in the township books as the 5th of June; the owner is therefore requested to come forward and prove property, pay charges and take her away. HENRY DOTTS.

July 7—3t*

STUCKERT'S PANACEA.

A FEVER sickness or diseases of every kind, in children or grown persons, this panacea will create a new and healthy action in the system. The most respectable certificates can be produced as to its efficacy in destroying all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, morbid action in the system, constitutional syphilis, mercurial diseases, scrofula, liver complaint, sore throat, King's evil, ulcers, tumors, pimples or eruptions on the face, rheumatism, tetter, and general debility. It is an excellent medicine for exciting an appetite; also the relaxations of the stomach, and decays of the constitution.—Price 75 cents per quart bottle.

Stuckert's Anti-Bilious Pills for foul stomach, headache, costiveness, and bilious habit.—Small box 25 cents, large 37½.

Stuckert's Pearl Powder for destroying pimples on the face, and whitening the skin.—Small papers 6 cents, large do. 12 1-2. For sale only at

Stuckert's Scorbutic Tooth Powder, for preserving and whitening the teeth.—Small boxes 6 cents, large do 12 1-2.

Stuckert's Fever and Ague Drops.—Small bottles 12 1-2 large do. 25.

Stuckert's Tooth-Ache Drops—12 1-2 cents per bottle.

STUCKERT'S Drug Store, 31 North Fourth street, between Cherry and Race, East Side—where medical advice will be given for diseases of every description.

June 9—tf

FIVE DOLLARS REWARD.

RANAWAY from the Subscriber, living at Washington city, N. C. on Saturday night, the 23d inst. an apprentice to the Bricklaying business, named Francis Clark. He is about 19 years of age, five feet three or four inches high, slim person, freckled face, dark hair, and a little hard of hearing. Took with him a blue cloth coat, blue sackcoat jacket, and other clothing. Bricklayers and others are cautioned not to employ or harbour the said apprentice. The above reward will be given for securing him so that I get him; or that the subscriber may get him again, or all reasonable charges will be paid if brought to Washington. For further information apply to Mr. Paley, North Fourth, near above Lancaster street.

JACOB A. BUNDER.

June 30—3t Washington City, D. C.

TO RENT,

THE large front room in the second story of the house No. 43 Market street; suitable for a Manufactory, Printing Office or Ware Room. July 7—tf.

CIRCUS.

THIS EVENING, July 7,

Will be presented a Musical Melo-Drama, called the

FLYING DUTCHMAN;

OR, THE PHANTOM SHIP.

Produced under the direction Mr. Jarvis, the celebrated Machinist, from the Park Theatre, New York.

Previous to the Flying Dutchman, a variety of Horsemanship by Mr. Hunter, Mrs. Williams, &c. Clown, Mr. Hockley.

THEATRE.

MONSIEUR ACHILLE

And Mesdames Achille & Hutin's

FIRST APPEARANCE.

The public are respectfully informed that an engagement for 7 nights has been effected with those eminent artists, Monsieur Achille and Mesdames Achille and Hutin, from the New York Theatre, Bowery, who will make their appearance in this city on

MONDAY EVENING, JULY 7,

IN A GRAND

PAS DE TROIS,

From the Opera of Trajan as danced in Paris by Monsieur Vestris and Mesdames Gardel and Clotilde; to be danced here in Turkish Costume, by Monsieur Achille and Mesdames Achille and Hutin, with other Dances. On which occasion a number of gentlemen will be added to the Orchestra.

Previous to which, the

WARLOCK OF THE GLEN.

And High Life below Stairs.

REPORT OF

THE PHILADELPHIA FASHIONS

AND TAILORS ARCHETYPE.

PUBLISHED quarterly by ALLEN WARD, No. 4 Library street, Philadelphia. The object of this work is to furnish practical Tailors at an early date with each important change of fashion, as executed by the best workmen, and worn by respectable citizens of Philadelphia.

The work is explained by sectional drawings to suit every fashion according to its duty, or time of existence, the principles upon which the work is drafted has been patented by the author, who offers a standing Premium of an hundred dollars, to any person who shall improve them, or offer those that are better for the Tailor's use. Pictures of the fashions, with the necessary apparatus for drafting, and the science of Tailoring taught for twenty-five dollars.

But all regular subscribers who enter for the remaining term of the Patent, which will expire in 1835, pay nothing for the Patent, and are entitled to each quarterly number of the work by paying ten dollars per annum, in advance. Letters testimonial of the superior advantages of the science set forth in this work, are crowding in from all parts of the United States; some hundreds may be seen at the publisher's office; to test a complete knowledge of the science here offered, and made known, has never failed to prove the system worthy of its character, as superior to all other systems, or principles of drafting, cloth fashion and form, as such it is taught, and warranted to be according to the opinion of the best judges, acquainted with the principles of cloth. Those non-subscribers, who have paid twenty-five dollars legally for a Patent right, to use the science, may be accommodated at any time with a single number, or more of the quarterly publications, by paying $2 50 cents per number.

All letters on the subject, must come post paid and the money in advance, which will insure the immediate attention of the publisher. ALLEN WARD.

July 7—tf

DRAWN NUMBERS

In the 3d Class Washington City Lottery,

13. 30. 57. 53. 16. 21. 51. 3. 24.

NUMBERS 21, 24, 57, a prize of $200, 24, 30, 53, a prize of $100, with a large amount of smaller prizes, sold at the City Office, where adventurers are requested to apply for Capitals in the following Scheme.

Union Canal Lottery,

THIRTIETH CLASS,

To be drawn on the 25th day of July, 1827.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $15,000.

1	Prize of	$15,000
1

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

CONUNDRUMS

1. What is the vital principle of life.
2. What is the sunshine of the soul.
3. What is the poorest prerogative of human kind.
4. What is the art that grace to shadows give.
5. What is that which softens every sad extreme.
6. What is the banquet of the mind.
7. What is the first tribute due to friendship.
8. What is the claim of grateful minds
9. What is the Miser's doom.
10. What is the life of the world, and safety of mankind.
11. What is the guardian of domestic life.
12. What is reason's great charter.
13. What is that which gives discourse a pleasant flavour.
14. What is that which unbends the force of thought.
15. What is honour's best employment.
16. What are ambition's boasted wings.
17. What is a cordial to grief.
18. Who is the child of liberty, and peace.
19. [illegible] mistress of us all.
20. Who is the inventress of the social flame.

J. S. D.

Answer to the Conundrum in our last,
THRONE.

Answers to the Charades

1. Sun-bury.
2. New-Castle.
3. Bar-Don.
4. Po-ma-tum-bler.—Pomatum.
5. Coffer-fer.—Coffee.
6. William.—William.

THE FIELD OF SORROW.

The following extract, from Belle's Observations on Italy, describes a spot and scene near Lyons in France.

"Near these gardens, and hard by the river side, there is a green meadow, a place rendered memorable by circumstances of deep and touching interest. On this spot were massacred some of the wretched victims of the Revolution. The people of Lyons, with a just sensibility, have named it "The field of sorrow," "Camp de douteur." "A body of the citizens were carried forth to this place, conducted by the Gendarmerie. In crossing the bridge they were counted over, and being found to exceed the allotted number by two persons, the commanding officer, Vallot, was informed of the circumstance, and was asked, 'whether two should be saved?' and in such a case, which two? He replied, what matter is it? who cares for two, more or less? If they go to day, they do not go to-morrow." They proceeded therefore, and 210 men, accompanied by these two ill-fated beings, whom accident had involved, in the massacre were conducted to death. Their hands were tied behind them, and they were bound to a cable, passed from tree to tree, along a range of tall willows; the soldiers were drawn up in an opposite line, with two pieces of artillery. At the appointed signal, their limbs blew in every direction. Those who were wounded, but yet not released from the cable cried out to their butchers to finish their work; and they did so without delay, with the bayonet and sabre. Their number was such as to render the work of butchery long and fatiguing; many were left breathing and palpitating in the agonies of death, and next morning many, still alive, were buried with the dead, by those who came out to pillage and who threw lime on them, 'still quick and alive.' Such is the narrative of a Frenchman, Alas! the French have many, very many such massacres to relate; blood which ages of peace and penitence will not wash away. We saw the spot where the trees had stood. They are now cut down, and replaced by monumental stones, to the memory of those who perished.

TEMPTATION.

The river Neva separates us from the French, whom I see every morning at parade, from the window of my garret. Our sentries and theirs can talk to each other with perfect ease; no kind of molestation being offered on either side. They come down to water their horses, and their women to wash the linens of the regiment and we do the same. The French soldiers often endeavour to entice our fellows to desert, by sticking a piece of beef on the point of a bayonet, or by holding out a canteen, accompanying their action with "I sang, come here! here is ver good ros bif; here is ver good brandy."—*Adventures in the Peninsula.*

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THE SCHOOL OF FLORA.

No. XXIII.

Botanic Name } ANDROMEDA ARBOREA.
English Name } *Sorrel Tree.*
French Name } *Andromedier.*

The Sorrel Tree is a native of the Alleghany mountains, and the hills east and west of them: it becomes scarce north of Virginia and Kentucky; even there it is almost a shrub, while in Carolina it attains fifty feet in height. The specific name alludes to this size, which is the largest among the extensive genus of Andromedas, a tribe of fine American shrubs very near to the heaths, and flourishing instead of them in America, where heaths are unknown.

Andromeda is a poetical or mythological name. The genus belongs to *Decandria* of Linnæus, and the natural family of Ericæ or heaths.

This tree is very ornamental, and produces many panicles of white flowers in May. The leaves are sour, whence the common name: they are used by hunters to allay thirst by chewing them, and they dye wool of a black colour. These leaves are large, alternate, petiolate, oblong, and sharp at both ends. The flowers are terminal in panicles formed of many spikes: the corolla is white ovate. The 10 stamina are inclosed within. The pistil is succeeded by a capsule with persistent style.

Emblem of a *full NURSE*, or LAYS OF THE HILLS

GIBBON, THE HISTORIAN.

It is said of this celebrated man, that when he made love to Mademoiselle Cruchod, and went down on his knees, she was obliged to ring the bell for the footman to help him up again. It was certainly a chivalrous step for him to take, and more particularly so, as he was remarkably fat. He could not well do more for her, or get into a worse scrape. It was the "*knee* plus ultra."—"His decline and fall."

A BETTER ONE.

When Sheridan was making one of his great displays in Westminster Hall, he observed Gibbon among the auditors, and complimented him by some allusion to his "*Luminous* pen." An acquaintance afterward reproached Sheridan with the sincerity of his compliment, and wondered how he could use the word luminous, "O, it was a mistake," said Sheridan, "I meant vol uminous."

FULL MEASURE.

A quaker alighted from the Bristol coach, on entering the Inn, called for some beer, and observing the pint deficient in quantity, thus addressed the landlord. "Pray friend, how many butts of beer dost thou draw in a month?" "*You, sir*, replied boniface—"And thou wouldst like to draw eleven," rejoined the enquirer. "*Certainly*," exclaimed the smiling landlord. "Then I will tell thee how friend," added the quaker—"Fill thy measures."

DR. CAMPBELL.

The author of the survey of Great Britain, was so absent, that looking into a pamphlet at a bookseller's shop, he liked it so well that he purchased it, and it was not until he had read it half through, that he discovered it to be his own composition.

DESCRIPTION OF A COW.

At a sale of farming stock in Gloucestershire, in England, the auctioneer gave the following extempore description of a cow:

Long in her sides, bright in her eyes,
Short in her legs, thin in her thighs,
Big in her ribs, wide in her pins,
Full in her bosom, small in her shins,
Long in her face, fine in her tail,
And never deficient in filling her pail.

At the late assizes held at Versailles, a female, residing in the neighbourhood was convicted of a petty theft. "Marianne," began the Judge, in passing sentence, "you have been found guilty of stealing to the value of 20 sous"—"Very good," interrupted the young lady, putting her hand with infinite *nonchalance*, into her pocket, "here is a thirty-sous piece; be so obliging as to favour me with the change."

Dr. Pitcairn was a great enemy to quackery and quacks, of whom he used to say that there were not such liars in the world except their patients. A relation of his, one day, asked his opinion of a certain work on Fevers, he observed, 'I do not like fever curers: we may guide a fever—we cannot cure it. What would you think of a pilot who attempted to quell a storm?—Either position is equally absurd. We must steer the ship as well as we can in a storm, and in fever we can only employ patience and judicious measures, to meet the difficulties of the case.

A common tradition attributes the black line, or cross upon the shoulder of the ass, to the blow inflicted by Balaam; in allusion to which, a witling, who had been irreverently sneering at the miracles, in the presence of Dr. Parr, said triumphantly, "Well Doctor, what say you to the story of Balaam's ass, and the cross upon its shoulders?" "Why, Sir," replied the Doctor, "I say, that if you had a little more of the cross, and a great deal less of the ass, it would be much better for you."

GIVING QUARTER.

This phrase originated from an agreement between the Dutch and Spaniards, that the ransom of an officer or soldier should be a quarter of his pay; hence, "to beg quarter" was to offer a quarter of their pay for their safety; and, "to refuse quarter," was not to except that compensation as a ransom.

POLITENESS OF PAUL JONES.

The Albion of Saturday, contains a brief memoir of the celebrated Capt. Basil Hall, of the Royal British Navy, now visiting the United States. The following paragraph in relation to Paul Jones, extracted from that memoir, will be read with interest:

"There is another curious circumstance attached to Capt. Hall's history. His mother, Lady Helen Hall, daughter of the Earl of Selkirk, was actually in the house at St. Mary's Isle, and sitting at the tea table when the place was surrounded by the crew of Paul Jones's ship, and she remembers distinctly the whole particulars, and the delicacy with which the ladies were treated by Paul's officers. It is well known that Paul Jones bought up, with his own money, the whole of the plate which was taken away and sent it back to Lady Selkirk. It was not, however, till upwards of twelve years afterwards that the boxes reached the Isle; and upon opening them a curious proof was afforded that they had never once been touched, for at the bottom of the teapot which had been on the table at the time, there was found a hard mass of dried leaves, just as they had been at the moment the plate was carried away."

Introduction of steam power in Mexican mines.—"The great servant of the arts," a steam engine, was erected in the mine of Morro, in Mexico, in August last.—The enterprise and perseverance which could effect the transportation of such ponderous machinery from Europe, and over such an extent of rugged country, demands great praise. That benefit expected from a power so gigantic and untiring, where only the feeble efforts of men and mules had been before, will undoubtedly be realized. The machinery was constructed in England, and shipped on board the Melpomene in March, 1825. Many discouragements occurred after landing it at Mocambo, a league south of Vera Cruz, from the setting in of the rains, sickness, &c. The arduous task, however, was completed, and the engine, with millwrights' tools, engineers' implements, founders' outfit, and stamping mills, occupying a train of 52 wagons, and guarded by convoys, reached the Real del Monte on the 1st of May, 1826. Letters as late as October last assure the proprietors that its success is complete. The mines have been drained of water; fuel is extremely cheap and abundant, and the most sanguine anticipations are entertained that the mines will thus be rendered highly productive. A particular description of the engine, (which is a horizontal one,) accompanied by an engraving, may be seen in the London Philosophical Magazine for April, 1827.

ROSA GREVILLII, OR GREVILLII'S CHINA ROSE.

Perhaps, among all the astonishing productions of the vegetable kingdom, there is not one more remarkable than a rose recently introduced into Europe and this country from China, and thus described in Loudon's Gardener's Magazine, published at London:

"Rosa Grevillii, or Grevillii's China Rose. The shoot of this new rose grew eighteen feet in a few weeks, and is the most singular of the tribe that ever come to my observation. It now covers about one hundred feet square, with more than a hundred trusses of flowers—some of these have more than fifty buds in a cluster, and the whole will average about thirty in a truss: so that the amount of flowers is little less than three thousand. But the most astonishing oriosity is the variety of colors produced on the buds at first opening—white, light blush, deeper blush, light red, scarlet and purple, all on the same clusters. This rose grows in the manner of the Multiflora, but is easily known by the leaf, which is much larger and more rugose than the common Multiflora."

Cure for Intemperance.

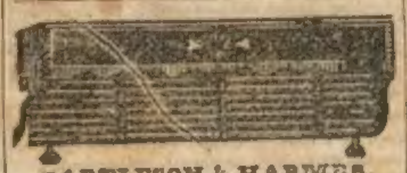
WE have been induced to republish the following notices, at the instance of several people who have called on us during the week, and who testify that it actually possesses the power to arrest the destroyer. They state that it creates a vigorous appetite for animal food, and an utter aversion to ardent spirits; and that by means of it, many of the most intemperate have become perfectly sober, and are now in their "right minds."—*Christian Advocate.*

A simple remedy has been discovered which effectually cures habitual drunkards and tipplers, and renders them totally averse to spirituous potations in any form. A considerable number who have obtained liming boards stand ready to corroborate with the most conclusive testimony what is here asserted.

Twenty years experience in the use of it in Europe, and the happy effects produced by this remedy have taught its simplicity and renovating power on constitutions injured by intemperance.

Those persons who reside at a distance can have the remedy sent by mail, enclosed in a letter, or through the medium of a friend in the city, by addressing their application, post paid, to Dr. CHAMBERS, at Rutger's Medical College, New York: or it may be obtained of William Moorhead, No. 137 Lombard Street, Philadelphia, who is appointed Agent, by the above Proprietors.

The most satisfactory references can be given of the efficacy of the medicine. may 19—ly



BARTLESON & HARMER,

N. E. CORNER OF SECOND & PINE STREET,

HAVE on hand, an extensive assortment of GREEN VENETIAN BLINDS, which they offer low for cash. They also keep a vast number of the most fashionable well made BEDS, of various sizes, equal to any ever offered for sale on this continent. feb. 1—tf

TIME PIECES.

THE Subscriber has on hand, and will sell wholesale and retail, a handsome assortment of Chesnutt's Superior Eight Day Time Pieces. They will be sold low, and warranted to perform equal, if not superior, to any thing of the kind manufactured.

JOHN C. FARR,
June 2—6t No. 48 Market street, Philadelphia.

Portrait of Napoleon Bonaparte.

JUST published, and for sale *only* by the Subscriber, No. 64 South Fourth, 3 doors below Library street, a very correct Likeness of Napoleon Bonaparte, engraved by Longacre, in a superb style, from the original miniature, by Bossuet, in the possession of the Count de Survilliers, who has politely suffered the picture to be copied.

☞ To be had as above, at considerably reduced prices, every article in the Gilding and Frame making business, viz. Looking Glasses, Prints, and a variety of Paintings, is furnished and all Gilt Frames, Toilet Glasses, Portrait and Miniature Frames, Window Cornices, Girandoles, Sofa Cups, Card Racks, Fire Screens, &c.

Customers may rest assured that all orders will be executed in the best manner, inferior to none in America: old Frames regilt, looking Glasses re-silvered, &c. Orders from any part of the country will meet with prompt attention.

N. B. The original *Portrait of Gen. Jackson, by Sully*, is offered for sale. Also, a variety of elegant engraved Views, &c. for Ladies' Scrap Books.

May 5—tf G. H. MUNDY, Carver and Gilder.

FOR SALE,

A DELIGHTFUL Summer retreat and Farm, in Abington Township, Montgomery County, twelve miles from Philadelphia, on the Second Street Road. The House is built on the European Cottage style, contains a drawing room, 27 by 21 feet; a small breakfast room with a lofty dome ceiling; two rooms of the same size above; likewise a Kitchen 30 by 20, and over the same three chamber and two garrets; a barn, carriage house, and ice house, pump, pleasure and kitchen garden.

Also a Tenant's house, barn, stables, spring and smoke house; 70 acres of land, including 10 acres of wood and about 3 acres of meadow land, the whole divided into fields, and well fenced—all the buildings stone. Enquire on the premises. If not disposed of at Private Sale, will be Sold at the Merchants' Coffee House, on Wednesday, July 11th, at half-past seven o'clock, P. M.

THOMAS ELLIOTT, Auctioneer.

To be Sold, at the Merchants' Coffee House, on Wednesday, July 11th, 1827, at half-past 7 o'clock in the evening:

In the pleasant village of Haddington, four miles from Schuylkill Bridge, a substantial stone House, stable, pump and garden; on the said lot, two small Houses, stone. The lot contains about 3 acres of land.

A valuable tract of Land and Farm, with buildings, containing 240 acres and 111 perches of land, near Bellefont, Bald Eagle Township, Centre County; a considerable quantity of Meadow, on a navigable stream emptying into the Juniata, and the contemplated canal will be of great advantage. An indisputable title given.

June 25—3t

THE SUBSCRIBER

HAVING now on hand a most elegant assortment of HATS, of the latest fashion, all of which will be sold on the most accommodating terms, wholesale and retail.

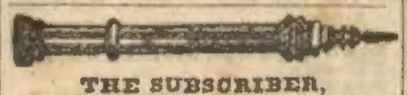
Bespoke Hats made according to directions, and *at the shortest notice.* JOSEPH MOUNT,

No. 100 North Second street, corner of Wood
May 26—3t*

Boarding-House, in Easton, Pa.

THE subscriber begs leave to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has taken that beautiful mansion, commonly known by the name of SPRING GARDEN, situated at the corner of Pomfret and Spring Garden streets, in the borough of Easton, Pa. where he has opened a BOARDING-HOUSE suitable for the accommodation of travellers and others. As the house is peculiarly suited to the accommodation of families travelling, or wishing to spend a short time in a pleasant part of the country, he respectfully solicits their custom; and assures those who may be pleased to give him a call, that nothing shall be wanting on his part to make the time as comfortable and agreeable as possible. S. BITTENBENDER.

Easton, June 2, 1827—3mo.



THE SUBSCRIBER,

HAS always for sale, a handsome assortment of Ever Pointed Pencils of superior make. Likewise, Silver Pencil Cases of all kinds, Tooth Picks, Tweezers, &c. ALSO, Gold and Silver Pens, Thimbles and Fancy Jewellery of every description, which he will sell wholesale and retail at the very lowest cash prices.

JOHN C. FARR,
No. 48 Market street, one door below Third st.

A supply of Leads for the above pencils always on hand. march 3—3m

A Curiosity.

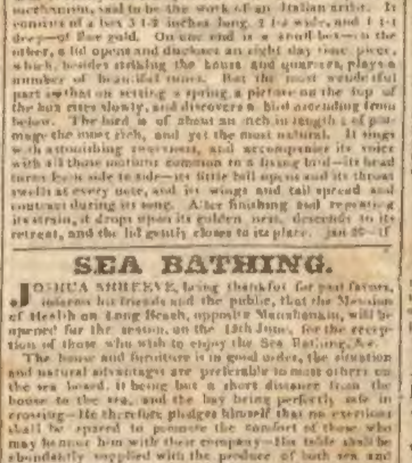
MR. GIBBS, Lottery Broker, of this city, has been recently exhibiting in this state a curious piece of mechanism, said to be the work of an Italian artist. It consists of a box 3 1-2 inches long, 2 1-2 wide, and 1 1-1 deep—of fine gold. On one end is a small box—to the other, a lid opens and discloses an eight day time piece, which, besides striking the hours and quarters, plays a number of beautiful tunes. But the most wonderful part is that on setting a spring, a picture on the top of the box rises slowly, and discovers a bird ascending from below. The bird is of about an inch in length of gorgeous fine plumage, and yet the most natural. It sings with astonishing sweetness, and accompanies its voice with all those motions common to a living bird—its head turns back and side to side—its little bill opens and its throat swells at every note, and its wings and tail spread and contract during its song. After finishing and repeating its strain, it drops upon its golden perch, descends to its retreat, and the lid gently closes to its place. jan 26—tf

SEA BATHING.

JOSHUA SHREVE, being thankful for past favors, informs his friends and the public, that the Mansion of Health on Long Beach, opposite Manahawkin, will be opened for the season, on the 15th June, for the reception of those who wish to enjoy the Sea Bathing, &c.

The house and furniture is in good order, the situation and natural advantages are preferable to most others on the sea board. It being but a short distance from the house to the sea, and the bay being perfectly safe in crossing—He therefore pledges himself that no exertions shall be spared to promote the comfort of those who may honour him with their company—His table shall be abundantly supplied with the produce of both sea and land, and his bar stocked with wines and liquors of a superior quality. He therefore solicits a liberal patronage.

N. B. Due notice will be given of Stage arrangements. June 2—tf



THE FEMALE'S FRIEND!

IT HAS NEVER FAILED.

THIS Medicine, the never failing powers of which can be proved by reference to ladies of the greatest respectability in this city, can always be had at No. 104, PINE STREET, where application can be made either by letter, or personally. march 10—6m

SADDLERY, HARNESS, AND COACH FURNITURE.

H. & P. A. HUBER, offer for Sale, at No. 45 North Third street, opposite Henkell's Hotel, a large and general assortment of imported and American articles, used by Saddlers, Harness, and Coach Makers, at the lowest prices for cash or acceptances—consisting of all the varieties of plated, brass, tinned japanned steel, iron, wood, and in cotton and linen furniture. Together with a constant supply of hog skins. June 23—tf

Military Trimming, Coach Lace and Furniture Fringe Manufactory,

No. 22, NORTH THIRD ST. Philadelphia,

(A few doors below the City Hotel, opposite side.)

WHERE is constantly kept on hand for wholesale and retail, on the lowest terms, a complete assortment of Swords, Epaulettes, Cape and other Military articles, Coach Lace and Furniture, Fringe, silk, cotton and worsted Cords, Braids, &c.

☞ Letters from any part of the United States, post paid, will be punctually attended to.

march 31—6m HENRY KORN.

PHISOGRAPHICAL PAINTING ROOMS.

105 CHESNUT STREET,

Opposite the American Daily Advertiser Office

TO CLOSE IN A FEW WEEKS.

THEIR ARTIST, (from London, recently from New York) begs to announce to the inhabitants of this city, that he has brought from England the celebrated Patent Machine for taking LIKENESSES, which is constructed on a Mathematical Principle that cannot fail of producing a most correct outline of the features in the short space of a *few minutes*. Those Ladies and Gentlemen who are desirous of obtaining a faithful Profile of themselves or friends, can, at a charge of only FIFTY CENTS, with a Frame and Glass included, be gratified in their wishes.

Also, Superior Shaded Profiles, at one dollar.

Miniatures on Ivory, at very low prices.

The Artist having met with great encouragement in New-York, hopes also to meet with the same success from the inhabitants of this city.

☞ DRAWING taught on the most reasonable terms, in either of the following branches—Crayon, Landscape, Flower, or Miniature Painting.

, Ladies and Gentlemen are invited to call and see the different specimens. May 5—tf

B. WILLIAMS, DENTIST.

At his old Established Stand

No. 172 VINE STREET ABOVE FIFTH ST.

HE has at a heavy expense published information during the last nine years, being the first and only attempt ever made in this city to inform the people on the preservation of the Teeth.

He has published the opinions of twelve Physicians and six Dentists, on the immense value of giving the Teeth room to grow or to spread with the jaw-bones, the proper time to perform the operation.

He performs all operations in the line of his profession, and fixes the Teeth in the mouth upon very moderate terms. *Advice gratis* may 19—3m

WILLIAM H. MOORE,

UNDERTAKER.

No. 102 1-2 Arch street, between Fifth and Sixth street, (South side.)

A GENERAL assortment of Coffins, of various sizes and patterns, plain and ornamented, always on hand. Also, stuff of every description ready prepared, which, at the shortest notice, can be made to order. The whole business of Funerals will be attended to if desired, on very moderate terms, such as furnishing Hearses, Carriages, Shrouds, Scarfs, Crape, Ice Boxes, &c.

N. B. Attendance at all hours.—*Circumstances taken into consideration.* May 12—6m

Genuine Wines and Liquors.

DAVID RANKEN,

KEEPS constantly on hand *Wholesale and Retail*, at his Store, No. 42 Chesnut street, near Second, and at his *Store-house*, in Strawberry street—Old Madeira Wine, do. Sherry, do. do. Royal Co. Port do.—Also Old Champagne Brandy, 3d and 4th proof, do. Cognac do. do. Weesp, Anker Gin, &c. &c. Jamaica Rum

The above Wines and Liquors have been carefully selected from the most approved Brands, and are sold as Received from the Importers. april 14—3m

CLARK & CHESNUT,

BOOKBINDERS and paper rulers, over No. 93 Market street, Philadelphia, where all kinds of binding will be done in a superior manner; blank books ruled and bound to any pattern. Likewise, old books repaired and rebound, as above. April 14—tf

JUST PUBLISHED,

And for Sale by DAVID CLARK, No. 118 North Fourth Street, Philadelphia,

DR. WATT'S

PSALMS AND HYMNS,

ARRANGED by Dr. RIPPON, with Dr. Rippon's Selection, in *one* volume, with two handsome engravings; printed on very fine paper, from New Stereotype Plates, and strongly bound, at 81. per copy. To Booksellers and others who purchase larger quantities, a liberal discount will be made. May 11, 1827—tf

SCYTHES & SICKLES.

BARTLETT, FARMORE & WALLS } Cast Steel SCYTHES

HARRIS'S (S. H.) Grass and Grain SCYTHES,

STEYERMARK SCYTHES,

HERLIN'S Shear Steel Pennsylvania and Jersey SICKLES,

RHOADS' Darby and Minisket Scythe STONES,

GOODYEAR'S Spring Steel Hay and Manure FORKS,

Rakes, Scythe Swords, &c.

For sale by the Subscribers at their general Ironmongery Store, No. 87 MARKET STREET.

SHIPLEY & BARTRAM.
april 21—tf

Piano Fortes and Organs.

LOUD & BROTHERS,

Piano Forte Manufacturers & Organ Builders,

No. 361 MARKET STREET,

RESPECTFULLY beg leave to inform their friends and the public generally, that they have finished and for sale, an assortment of Piano Fortes, which they can warrant as very superior both for excellence of tone and beauty and durability of workmanship.

The standing Piano Fortes of their make have attained a character in the public estimation which is well known. They having every separate branch of the business executed by different and competent workmen, under their own immediate inspection, and as it finally passes through their hands, (being put together by them,) insures that every part shall be faithfully executed.

Second-hand Piano Fortes taken in part payment.

☞ PIANO FORTES HIRED.

L. & B. continue to build Chorus and Chamber Organs (to order,) of a very superior quality.

May 26—6w

THE SUBSCRIBERS

TAKE this method of informing their friends and the public in general, that they have commenced the hatting business at No. 31 North Fourth street, five doors above Cherry street, where Hats of every description may be obtained Wholesale and Retail, on reasonable terms and as the shortest notice.—Bespoke hats made according to order. ISRAEL A. KURTZ & CO.

June 12—3m

Hydrants, Lead and Iron Pipes.

ROWLEY AND ALBERGER, PLUMBERS,

NORTH WEST corner of Dreaute and Carpenter streets, directly in rear of the Arcade, have constantly on hand, small iron pipes, and lead pipes of all sizes of their manufacture, all of which will be fixed on reasonable terms. Hydrants of all kinds made and repaired. April 14—3m

KIMBERTON STAGE

LEAVES the Union Hotel, No. 240 High street, every 4th and 7th days, at 2 o'clock 6mo. 16—tf

NOTICE TO EVAN DAVID.

WHEREAS JOSHUA DAVID of Newcastle, Del. deceased, devised by his last Will and Testament, a share of his property to his brother Evan David in case he should be living this is to give notice to the said Evan David, to come forward and claim his share of the said property.

Published pursuant to the last Will and Testament of Joshua David. ELISHA DAVID,
June 18—3y* Newcastle county, Del.

TO PRINTERS.

FOR sale, about 185 lbs. PICA GREEK, Ronaldson's Cast, has only been used to print 500 copies of a pamphlet of 40 pages—price very low.

ALSO—200 lbs. PEARL TYPE, mostly Ronaldson's Cast, has been used only in Stereotyping—will be put up in small founts to suit purchasers—very low.

ALSO—250 lbs. LONG PRIMER, White's No. 3.

A very extensive and beautiful assortment of JOB TYPE and Borders of all descriptions, &c.

An assortment of Mathers PRINTING INK.

Apply at J. HOWE'S
Stereotype Foundry and Printer's Warehouse, corner of Crown and Callowhill streets.

Applications by mail must be post paid.
march 17—tf

JANE R. BURD

RESPECTFULLY informs her friends and the public in general, that she has removed her Confectionary business from No. 105 Chesnut street, near Fifth street, to No. 105 Chesnut street, between Third and Fourth streets, to the house lately occupied by Mr. Townsend, clock and watch maker, immediately opposite Poulson's Office; where she has to let two rooms on the first floor which were used (on account of the central and public situation,) suit an artist, a seminary, or many other business of business. April 14—tf

Real Estate for Sale.

A PLANTATION in Brandywine Hundred, New Castle county, State of Delaware, late the property of C. & R. Talley, about 3 miles from Wilmington, containing [illegible] acres and 7 perches, (more or less,) part of which is cotton meadow on the Brandywine Creek, and the neighbourhood of the factories on the Brandywine, which affords an excellent market for all kinds of produce fully equal to the Wilmington market, which for prices is generally two per cent. with the Philadelphia market. The improvements are a large two story stone dwelling with suit rooms on a floor, and stone kitchen two story high, large log barn, stone smoke house, waggon house, saw house, &c.

WATER POWER.

No. 2. A Cotton Factory on ——— Creek about 4 miles from Wilmington, (Del.) with 7 acres and 62 perches of land, (more or less.) The improvements are a large Factory three stories high, stone dwelling house and kitchen two stories high, stone blacksmith shop, stone stable, &c. an excellent dam and good stream of water as the dam is kept in repair by the county. Possession of this property can be had forthwith. For further particulars apply to either of the subscribers.

JAMES TWADDELL,
Philadelphia.
WILLIAM TWADDELL,
Cannon Mills, Brandywine.

Executors to the Estate of William Twaddell, deceased. may 19—tf

WORTHY OF NOTICE.

POSITIVE Sale, to close a Concern. Valuable Real Estate. Will be sold at the Merchants' Coffee House, Philadelphia, (by order of the concerned) on THURSDAY EVENING, the 16th of August, 1827, at 8 o'clock, the following valuable Real Estate, formerly the property of Jacob Mudge, situate in the Town of Wolcott, county of Wayne, (formerly Cayuga,) and State of New York, lying between the Great Western Canal and Lake Ontario.

Lot No. 1, contains about 450 acres, commonly called the Homestead or Mudge Farm, situate in the Town and County aforesaid, on a public road, and within two miles of two fine sea harbours, Great Sodus Bay, on Lake Ontario, 11 miles of Lyons, on the Erie Canal, and 14 miles from Lyons. On this Farm is about 300 acres of cleared Land, of the first quality, for grain or grass, and capable of carrying or grazing from 80 to 100 head of Cattle. The improvements are, two good Dwelling Houses, Store House, Barn, and other good out buildings, with a Saw Mill, on a good streamed water, the remainder well timbered woodland, such as Beech, Sugar-Maple, Ash and Poplar, &c.

No. 2, contains about 200 acres, commonly called the Harrington Farm, situated in the same Town, with two public roads, leading through the same, and within 2 miles of the Canal. On this tract is about 60 acres of cleared Land, of the very first quality, the remainder excellent Woodland. The improvements are, a Log House and Barn, with a stream of water, suitable for a Mill-seat.

No. 3, contains about 160 acres, commonly called the Pharo Farm, with about 60 acres of cleared Land, of the best quality, remainder Woodland, of the best kind. This Farm is well watered by a good stream that runs through it.

No. 4, contains about 104 acres, commonly called the Johnson Farm, and within about three-fourths of a mile of the first mentioned Farm or Lot, No. 1, with about 45 acres of clear Land, of the first rate, hilly, being upland and meadow, the balance well timbered, under stream of water running through the same. There is a small Log House on this tract.

No. 5, contains about 467 acres, being two undivided third parts of 701 acres, lying on Great Sodus Bay. This tract is justly deemed first quality land, with about 30 acres cleared. The improvements are a large entry House, about 42 feet square, not entirely finished, with an extensive Wharf on Sodus Bay, and a public road running through the same to the Bay.

It is deemed unnecessary to give a more particular description, as those wishing to purchase will have an opportunity of viewing the same before the sale, by calling on James Jones, residing on lot No. 3, or Nicholas Harrington, on lot No. 2. When taking into view the quality of the soil, situation, (having the advantage of two markets, Canada and New-York,) for landing on Sodus Bay, its water power, &c. this estate may be safely considered the first which for many years has been offered for sale, and as it is to close a concern, forbears an opportunity seldom to be met with for a profitable investment of capital. Terms liberal, and made known at the time of sale. ISAAC WILKINS,

Agent for the concern, Camden, New Jersey.
JENNINGS & THOMAS,
June 23—4t Auctioneers

J. BUTTERWORTH'S

MANUFACTORY of tin-Ware, and a Branch of Tin work, for Cotton and Wool Machinery, No. 80 Market, and 448 North Second streets, Philadelphia.

N. B. A constant supply of comb-plate and Cranes, &c. at reduced prices, of American and English Manufacture. June 23—3m

BUILDING SAND

FOR Sale on Benton's Wharf, above Callowhill street, or Harrison's Wharf first above the Drawbridge, and on Albertson's Wharf below Almond street.

Office for the transaction of Business, No. 82 South street—open from 9 o'clock, A. M. till 2 P. M.

By PH. LEON,
May 12—3m* For S. C. ATKINSON & CO.

CHOICE LONDON WINES.

WILLIAM YATES,

74½ South Second street,

IMPORTER OF LONDON WINES,

HAS received from London a small consignment of very superior old Port and Pale and Brown Sherry wines, believed to be superior to any wines of the same manufacture ever imported into the United States.

Orders (post paid) from any part of the Union, containing remittances attended to with punctuality and despatch. For sale wholesale and retail. June 16—eotf

THE SUBSCRIBERS

Respectfully informs the public that they have undertaken the management of the bar at Mr. Parker's Botanic Gardens, Prune street, Love Lane, near Fairmount, where they intend keeping a full supply of refreshments for those ladies and gentlemen who may honour them with their company. The garden has been much improved latterly, and from the fine shade it affords, and comfortable harbours, with the large and general assortment of ingredients, bulbous and other plants and shrubs, in proximity to the city, being a pleasant walk of twenty minutes from the State House, cannot fail to afford the highest gratification to those who wish to enjoy fresh air, and see nature clothed in her richest garb. It is the determination of the subscribers to keep the garden in every way respectable.

June 30—3t* REYNOLDS & WARREN.

ANODYNE PLASTER.

AS a Plaster easing pain, which its name imports, perhaps this "*Anodyne Plaster*" has not a superior. In *Rheumatic, Gouty* and other topical affections, involving pain of the joint, the Plaster spread on soft leather or linen will operate promptly and effectually. A small quantity on lint or cotton introduced into a hollow tooth when aching, acts like a charm. *Applied to Ayrshire or Bruises* it operates soon discutient and tumor abating, and is particularly adapted to the relief of that excruciating disease named *Phlegmonic Bubon*. It is also one of the best applications for *Burns* and *Scalds*.

Price 75 cents each put, with a liberal discount to those who purchase to sell again. For sale by

WILLIAM BAKER,
No. 5 North Fifth street.

Annexed is a certificate from a most respectable medical gentleman of this city.

"Knowing the composition of the Anodyne Plaster, and having witnessed its effects, I am free to recommend it as likely to be beneficial, and only in these cases specified, but more generally." "The friend"

(S-gned) "EDWIN A. ATLEE, M. D."
"Philadelphia, 25th, 5th, 1827."

"To William Baker."

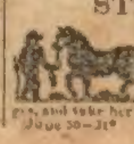
Also—COUGH LOZENGES.

Many pectoral preparations are going the rounds, most of which are objectionable, either on account of their enormous doses, or of the *opium* which appears in their common form. These Lozenges almost exclusively of vegetable composition, are void of opium, or any other narcotic and may therefore be taken at pleasure by patients labouring under recent coughs, or those confirmed, where it is found difficult to disengage the phlegm for expectoration. The Ammoniac Lozenges which accompany, are intended as aids to them, one of which may be taken every night and morning, either with or without a dose of laudanum, according to the urgency the of symptoms.

N. B. There being about one-third of a grain of tartarized antimony in each of the Ammoniac Lozenges, they will prove very proper emetics for children. Price 25 cts For sale as above. WILLIAM BAKER.

april 7—eostm

STRAY MARE.



CAME to the premises of the subscriber, Lafayette Tavern, in Roxborough Township, on the 20th of May, a black Mare.

The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take her away.

June 30—3t* JACOB MERVINE.

THROUGH IN ONE DAY.

CITIZENS' LINE, For New York.

VIA BORDENTOWN AND WASHINGTON,

Only 24 miles Land Carriage, in connection with

THE STEAM BOATS

PENNSYLVANIA AND NEW YORK.

THE Steam Boat PENNSYLVANIA, Captain E. W. Bettins, will leave Arch street wharf every morning (Sundays excepted) at 6 o'clock, A. M. for Burlington, Bristol and Bordentown. Passengers for New York will take the Coaches at Bordentown, 18 miles to Washington, and there take the new and elegant Steam Boat NEW YORK, Capt. Jeffries, and arrive in New York by 4 o'clock the same afternoon.

FARE THROUGH $3.

N. B. For seats apply at the Steam Boat Office, No. 1 Arch street, corner of Front; or of the Captain, on board the boat, at Arch street Wharf.

June 2, 1827.

STEAM BOAT HOTEL,

BORDENTOWN, (N. J.

WILLIAM ARNEL, returns thanks to his friends and the public for their favors during the last season, and begs leave to inform them and the travelling community, that he is now prepared to accommodate all those who may favour him with their custom, during the present warm weather in the most ample manner. His House is situated in the healthy and beautiful village of Bordentown, on the Delaware river. Terms moderate.

June 2—3t

PORCELAIN TEETH.

THE Subscribers inform the public that they have succeeded in Manufacturing Porcelain Teeth of a very superior quality, which, in form and color, cannot be distinguished from Natural Teeth.

They are prepared to furnish single Teeth and complete sets on perfectly fitted to the mouth, so to perform all the functions of the Natural teeth, and at any time that may be required.

The superiority of Porcelain Teeth, in beauty, cleanliness and durability is acknowledged by all who have used them, and will be manifested on inspection.

Specimens may be seen at their Office, No. 61 Race street. VAN FELT & MOLLENSEDY, Dentists.

N. B. All operations on the Teeth performed in the best manner, and on moderate terms. Dec. 30—tf

DR. MEAD'S

ANTI-DYSPEPTIC PILLS.

A SAFE and effectual remedy for all those deranged states of the digestive organs constituting *Dyspepsia* or *Indigestion*.

This medicine is the invention of a physician who has applied his study and practice for a number of years to this distressing disease, and is therefore the result of much experience. Induced by the desire to be useful to society, the proprietor has adapted this medicine in pills in order to give it a greater range of publicity, and that it may become more extensively useful than it could possibly be were it confined within the private practice of any individual whatever. These Pills have been several years in the hands of the public, and the rapidly increasing sales, and numerous testimonials in their favor bear ample testimony to the efficacy of the remedy. They operate mildly though effectually, and require no unusual attention to diet, nor is there any danger to be apprehended from cold, as they are entirely free from mercury in any form whatever.

Sold in New York, by O. & W. Hall, 146 Pearl street, who are sole agents for the proprietor; in Philadelphia, by Smith & Pearsall, corner of Market and Third sts.; Isaac Thompson, corner of Market and Second streets; Samuel P. Griffith, Jr. corner of Chesnut and Eighth streets; H. Troth & Co. 213 Market street; in Baltimore, by Henry Price and William Hedley, Market st. and by most of the Druggists thro